

THE MADISONIAN

A NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE HOME CIRCLE

VOLUME I.

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1913.

NUMBER 48.

General News

The Garrard Circuit Court is in session.

Ex-president Roosevelt is at Santiago, Chile.

The Kentucky brewers held a meeting last week at Newport, Ky.

The Big Burley Tobacco Warehouse in Lexington, Ky., will be open both day and night.

William Sallee, aged 74, a well known man in Jessamine county, is dead after a long illness.

J. C. Browder, candidate for Congress in Russellville district, is dangerously ill of peritonitis.

John T. Hedges sold a farm of 343 acres on Cain Ridge pike in Bourbon county for \$135 an acre.

After the first of January, Harry Giovanolli will be the managing editor of the Lexington Leader.

A car of minnows have been delivered at Winchester for distribution in the streams of that county.

Homer Arvine was thrown from his horse near Irvine and broke his big toe and received other bruises.

Rev. M. D. Early, of Monticello, has been called to the Stanford Baptist church. He has not yet accepted the call.

William Wilson Finley, president of the Southern Railroad Company, died in Washington City of apoplexy.

Chas. Finnell, of Lexington, is an applicant for United States District Attorney, for the Eastern District of Kentucky.

Mat Kern had a rib broken by an accident near Rennick Station in Clark county. He lost his balance and fell on a hand car.

Judge Henry S. Barker, of the State College, will deliver an address to the Elks at their memorial meeting in Winchester December 7.

Bolin Wright, recently convicted of arson at Mayfield, Ky., has been taken to the Eddyville Penitentiary. He was a prominent tobacco man.

Some Syrians living in Buffalo have presented President Wilson with his portrait made in silk, and it is a remarkably fine likeness of the president.

Preston White, charged with an assault on Robt. Clowers in Estill county, was tried before Judge Witt and held over for further examination by the grand jury.

James Lyon, a Cincinnati stave buyer was shot and killed by Trip Tolliver, a nephew of the famous Craig Tolliver, on Tuesday. Tolliver escaped and is now in hiding.

Five hundred factory girls in New York made a hand embroidered petticoat as a present for Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson. Each girl took some part in the making of the garment.

The Garrard county farmers have just concluded a two days session at Lancaster. The attendance was reasonably good and many valuable lessons were imparted to the farmers.

The state revenue agent filed suit at Elizabethtown, Ky., against John L. Helm, Sr., of Louisville, to collect back taxes for five years on \$388,700, which it is alleged had not been listed.

A family of seven children and their father and mother are afflicted with typhoid fever near Maysville, Ky. Two deaths have occurred, with but little hope for the others. They had been using water from an infected spring.

John G. Stoll, of Lexington, is in the city of Washington interviewing Senator W. O. Bradley.

Dr. W. M. Elliott, of Lancaster, sold his farm near Bryantsville to Frank Folger at \$187 an acre. The tract contained 150 acres and has a good dwelling.

On next Sunday the Laymens Missionary Campaign will be inaugurated at Winchester, with Dr. Lyons, Dr. Wyley and Dr. D. Clay Lilly, assisted by the local ministers.

W. C. Branch, of Madisonville, shot at his daughter, Miss Flossie and them fired at his wife's nephew, John Thomlinson. The shooting was the result of a family disagreement.

The cook at the white-house is the only one who knows whether the President ate a Kentucky, or a Rhode Island Turkey for his Thanksgiving dinner. He wont tell. Both were cooked.

Prof. H. A. Beauchamp, well known Kentucky educator and recent newspaper editor in Alva, Okla., was probably fatally injured in a runaway accident near his home at South Fork last week.

Several suits involving large amounts have been filed against the L. & N. Railroad Company in the Clark Circuit Court, seeking to recover damages for injuries to their property by change of grade in the road bed.

Bramwell Booth and Ballington Booth, brothers have become reconciled after an estrangement of 17 years. They met at a private luncheon given by the Rev. Alden D. Bennett, and the reconciliation was effected.

A mass meeting held at Winchester, under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union last Sunday, was largely attended. The object of the meeting was to discuss the local conditions of Winchester. No definite plan of action was agreed on.

Lieut. Hugh M. Kelly and E. L. Ellington were killed in California by the falling of an aeroplane. Lieut. Kelly was a son of a prominent and popular Louisville family, Col. and Mrs. R. M. Kelly and his body will be brought home for interment.

Chapman Grant, a grandson of the Gen. U. S. Grant, has resigned a position in the Brooklyn Institution of Arts and has enlisted in the army, and will leave in a few days for Texas where he will take the office of the Second Lieutenant in the 14th United States Cavalry.

An anonymous gift of \$100,000 to Wellesley College, was announced at Wellesley, Mass. The money was given towards the million dollar fund which the college is trying to raise, as an endowment to be used for salaries and other operating expenses. The total amount obtained thus far is \$453,000.

Col. Tom Chenault, known all over the country as "Long Tom" was in the city Monday from his home in Madison county looking for some mules. Mr. Chenault is an auctioneer, farmer, stockman, hunter and breeder of fine horses and chickens and has a reputation of producing some great winners in these lines.—Winchester Democrat.

Jas. Lane Allen, the Novelist formerly of Lexington, Ky., now in New York, has been greatly relieved by a surgical operation. The Daughters of the Confederacy are now endeavoring to raise a sufficient sum of money with which to procure a portrait of Mr. Allen to be hung in the Lexington Public Library. Mr. Allen has not been in Kentucky since 1898.

CASSIUS M. CLAY

A Distinguished Citizen of Kentucky Dies.

A MAN OF LETTERS.

Cassius M. Clay, one of the oldest citizens of Bourbon county and one of the most distinguished citizens of the state, died at his home near Paris, Ky., early Friday morning. He had been in declining health for months, but the end was not expected so soon. His daughter, Mrs. W. R. Shackelford of this city, was at his bedside; another daughter, Mrs. Cyril Goodman, was at her home in Egypt; the two sons who were away at school reached home shortly after their father's death.

Mr. Clay was three times married, his last wife being a daughter of the Hon. John D. Harris, of this county, and by this union there were born two sons, Cassius M. and John Harris Clay.

Mr. Clay was the president of the constitutional convention which promulgated the present constitution for the state of Kentucky and presided over the same with dignity and fairness and displayed great ability both as a parliamentarian and debater.

His funeral was held at his residence "Auvergne", near Paris, and thence his burial in the cemetery at that place.

Alhambra-Infirmary Day

Mr. Sparks, manager of the Alhambra Theatre of this city, has turned over the building to the Pattie A. Clay Infirmary for the afternoon of Friday, December 5th, between the hours of two and seven. All the proceeds have been generously donated to the infirmary.

A good show will be put on at the popular prices. Some of the handsomest young ladies of the city have been asked to act as ushers. There will be a candy sale at the same time and place. Boys, be sweet!

Riddell Elected

The official count in the 23rd judicial district made under order of court, elects Judge Hugh Riddell by a majority of 77 in the district.

These injunction suits will be carried to the Court of Appeals where it will be finally determined whether Adams or Riddell was elected.

Mrs. Broughton Dead

Mrs. Stella Broughton died at her residence in this city last week. She left a husband, Chas. Broughton and an infant child. She was a Miss Sutton of Mt. Sterling, and the interment occurred in the cemetery there.

Lines

You know, you understand
All the bitter pain all the sorrow
In my heart,
But your words of cheer will bring
Gladness on the morrow,
And tho' so far apart
I can rest and wait,
For you know, you understand

Dear heart, Dear heart!
God bless you on your way!
Keep this song within your heart
It will help you just to say
We know—We understand.

A. L. T.

Reversed

The case of Hibbard vs Estridge appealed from the Madison Circuit Court has been reversed by the Kentucky Court of Appeals. It involved the ownership of some tobacco.

Snap Shots

One of the prettiest and most enjoyable entertainments seen in Richmond in a long while, was presented on November 25th in the Caldwell High School Auditorium.

Not only was the performance worth while, but the beautiful spirit which prompted its being given is to be commended.

Mr. Bridges and his able corps of teachers have always stood for the advancement of every worthy charity of the city and are to be congratulated upon the success of this enterprise.

The choruses, tableaux and drills were beautiful while the play, Snap Shots, was catchy, full of action and well represented.

Something over ninety dollars was cleared and will be used for the benefit of the needy school children of Richmond.

The following is the cast of characters, all of whom acted their parts most creditably:

DR. CROOKS

Delivers Fine Lecture at the Presbyterian Church on

"ALIEN OR AMERICAN."

Prof. C. G. Crooks delivered his famous lecture "Alien or American" at the first Presbyterian church Sunday. It was not well known that Dr. Crooks would be here, and consequently the audience was not as large as usually greets him.

Dr. Crooks is a forcible and original thinker, and he handled his subject in a masterful way and charmed and delighted his audience. At the conclusion of the service he was warmly congratulated by a large portion of the audience.

The speaker pointed out that the great influx of foreign population brought into this country annually many free thinkers; that these emigrants were not all Catholics as was erroneously presumed by the people generally.

He said that it was a glorious opportunity for Christian America to work with the foreigner with a view of converting them to the true Christian doctrine.

He pointed out the fact that the foreign element collected together in villages and in compact bodies in the larger cities, and those of kindred tongues usually sought out each other. He pointed out the fact that in the larger cities every tongue was spoken.

He stated that in Birmingham, Ala., forty-one different languages were spoken. He referred to the well known fact that the larger number of these emigrants located in the North and East, and said that in reality the North and East could be considered the foreign countries of America.

It is a lecture that should be delivered all over the land and Prof. Crooks, who is one of the most painstaking of men, and who is an able man as well, is at home on this subject.

Clark School Houses Closed To Prevent Smallpox Spread

The Ford and Renick school houses were closed to prevent the possible spread of smallpox. The Witherspoon school was closed a few days ago for the same reason.

"A word to the wise is sufficient" Was one of the Roman's old-saws. Now a word to the "Whys?" Further question defies, When that word is a woman's "Because."

RAINY DAY

Chills the Ardor of the Court Day Crowd.

POOR BUSINESS DAY.

A cold, rainy day greeted the people and caused a big slump in the crowd. The trading "bone" of the visitors was not working well and the day may properly be called grouchy. Shoes, overcoats and rubbers were the only things rushed.

Only about 1400 cattle were on the market. Cows sold from \$2 to \$5, yearlings \$2; steers \$6.

200 sheep sold well. 100 hogs sold at good prices. Mules sold stiff but not many changed hands. Horses were slow with few changes.

Parent-Teachers Meeting

A meeting full of interest and well attended was that of the Parent-Teachers Association which was held in the Model Building of E. K. S. N. on November twenty-eighth.

After the reading of the minutes by the Secretary, Miss Ames, the program opened with a talk by Mrs. John Arnold on "School Entertainments." The subject was discussed both pro and con by Mrs. Joe Chenault, Miss Dilling, Mrs. Waller Bennett, Miss Ames, Mrs. Luxon and Dr. Crabbe.

The talks were interesting, well expressed and brought out many new phases of the question. Dr. Crabbe dwelt at length on the subject of sane entertainments and mentioned proper times and ways of celebrating; such as Thanksgiving, Christmas, Easter and important birthdays.

He stated he was in favor of one big rousing entertainment and this should be "May Day."

Dr. Crabbe further touched on the purpose of the Model and Normal School which should have been heard by every citizen of Richmond.

The program closed with a story of "The Cattle Queen" told by Miss Patridge in her own indescribable way, and if you have ever heard Miss Patridge, you know what this means.

The next meeting will be held on the fourth Friday in January when Madame Piotrowska will give "A Summer in Poland," and Mrs. Emmett Milligan, Current Events.

Smiling

On the local market about 200,000 pounds of tobacco was sold Monday.

The Madison House reports sales of over 100,000 pounds at an average of about 14 cts.

The Farmers House report 85,000 pounds sold at 12½ cts.

Total sales \$24,625.00. Everybody is feeling good and "Jess smiles and smiles."

Bazaar and Dinner

Remember the ladies bazaar given by the Christian church on December 6, beginning at 10 o'clock at the Masonic Temple. Come and bring your friends with you.

The Enterprise

The newspaper to be established at Wilmore by James L. Sowers, will be called The Wilmore Enterprise.

Four United States soldiers were killed at Huston, Tex., when their automobile collided with a Galveston train.

L. & N. Indicted

The Powell county grand jury has indicted the L. & N. Railroad for operating the L. & E. Railroad without filing its lease or contract and having the same recorded in Powell county.

It appears that the railroad is subject to a fine for failure to do this in each county through which the line of railroad which it operates by lease or contract, runs.

The outcome of the indictment will be watched with interest.

Tobacco

The average yield of tobacco in Kentucky for 1913 is 760 pounds to the acre. The 1913 crop is put at 271,472,000 pounds. The 1912 crop was 343,980,000 pounds making the shortage for this year 72,408,000 pounds.

Kentucky produced 30 per cent of the entire crop in the United States.

Official Indicted

County Superintendent, J. W. Baxter, who was defeated for re-election, together with Edgar Burton and James McWilliams, were indicted by the grand jury at Lawrenceburg, for trafficking in examination papers.

LODGE NOTES

Dr. R. C. Boggs, one of our prominent dentists, was inducted into the mysteries of the Knights Templars last Tuesday night, after which there was a banquet at Joe's, which was greatly enjoyed by the guests.

The Richmond Elks will hold their annual Memorial Exercises at the new Christian Church next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. Hon. Harry A. Schubert of Versailles will deliver the address.

The public is invited and all local Elks are urged to be present.

The Red Men of Floating Canoe tribe will have with them at their next meeting on December 3, the Great Sachem of Kentucky, Mr. Chas. Davis, of Barbourville. A class of eight or ten will be scalped. After the ceremonies, there will be a spread at their lodge room in the I. O. O. F. Hall. The committee to arrange for this spread is composed of J. E. Sexton, C. H. Pigg and J. W. Wagers. That means good eats!

Try This Game

There's a new game called "Tickle the Editor". You take an ordinary sheet of writing paper on which you pen a few lines suitable for the occasion. Next you fold it carefully, enclosing in the fold a check or a postoffice order sufficiently large for all arrearages and a year

NO PEACE UNTIL HUERTA LETS GO USURPED POWER

President Says in Message Prestige of Dictator Is Crumbling and End Is Near.

WANTS MONEY BILL PASSED

Urges Enactment of Legislation to Make Farming a More Efficient Business.

LET SHERMAN LAW STAND

Primary Elections for Selection of Candidates for Presidency Urged—Ultimate Independence of Philippines an Obligation—Double Duty Toward Alaska—Employers' Liability.

Washington, Dec. 2.—The following is President Wilson's complete message delivered to congress today:

In pursuance of my constitutional duty to "give to the congress information of the state of the Union," I take the liberty of addressing you on several matters which ought, as it seems to me, particularly to engage the attention of your honorable bodies, as of all who study the welfare of the nation.

I shall ask your indulgence if I venture to depart in some degree from the usual custom of setting before you in formal review the many matters which have engaged the attention and called for the action of the several departments of the government or which look to them for early treatment in the future, because the list is long, very long, and would suffer in the abbreviation to which I should have to subject it. I shall submit to you the reports of the heads of the several departments, in which these subjects are set forth in careful detail, and beg that they may receive the thoughtful attention of your committees and of all members of the congress who may have the leisure to study them. Their obvious importance, as constituting the very substance of the business of the government, makes comment and emphasis on my part unnecessary.

Country Is at Peace.

The country, I am thankful to say, is at peace with all the world, and many happy manifestations multiply about us of a growing cordiality and sense of community of interest among the nations, foreshadowing an age of settled peace and good will. More and more readily each decade do the nations manifest their willingness to bind themselves by solemn treaty to the processes of peace, the processes of frankness and fair concession. So far the United States has stood at the front of such negotiations. She will, I earnestly hope and confidently believe, give fresh proof of her sincere adherence to the cause of international friendship by ratifying the several treaties of arbitration awaiting renewal by the senate. In addition to these, it has been the privilege of the department of state to gain the assent, in principle, of no less than 31 nations, representing four-fifths of the population of the world, to the negotiation of treaties by which it shall be agreed that whenever differences of interest or of policy arise which cannot be resolved by the ordinary processes of diplomacy they shall be publicly analyzed, discussed, and reported upon by a tribunal chosen by the parties before either nation determines its course of action.

There is only one possible standard by which to determine controversies between the United States and other nations, and that is compounded of these two elements: Our own honor and our obligations to the peace of the world. A test so compounded ought easily to be made to govern both the establishment of new treaty obligations and the interpretation of those already assumed.

Huerta Must Let Go.

There is but one cloud upon our horizon. That has shown itself to the south of us, and hangs over Mexico. There can be no certain prospect of peace in America until General Huerta has surrendered his usurped authority in Mexico; until it is understood on all hands, indeed, that such pretended governments will not be countenanced or dealt with by the government of the United States. We are the friends of constitutional government in America; we are more than its friends, we are its champions; because in no other way can our neighbors, to whom we would wish in every way to make proof of our friendship, work out their own development in peace and liberty. Mexico has no government. The attempt to maintain one at the City of Mexico has broken down, and a mere military despotism has been set up which has hardly more than the semblance of national authority. It originated in the usurpation of Victoriano Huerta, who, after a brief attempt to play the part of constitutional president, has at last cast aside even the pretense of legal right and declared himself dictator. As a consequence, a condition of affairs now exists in Mexico which has made it doubtful whether even the most

elementary and fundamental rights either of her own people or of the citizens of other countries resident within her territory can long be successfully safeguarded, and which threatens, if long continued, to imperil the interests of peace, order and tolerable life in the lands immediately to the south of us. Even if the usurper had succeeded in his purposes, in despite of the constitution of the republic and the rights of its people, he would have set up nothing but a precarious and hateful power, which could have lasted but a little while, and whose eventual downfall would have left the country in a more deplorable condition than ever. But he has not succeeded. He has forfeited the respect and the moral support even of those who were at one time willing to see him succeed. Little by little he has been completely isolated.

Turn from the farm to the world of business which centers in the city and in the factory, and I think that all thoughtful observers will agree that the immediate service we owe the business communities of the country is to prevent private monopoly more effectively than it has yet been prevented. I think it will be easily agreed that we should let the Sherman antitrust law stand, unaltered, as it is, with its debatable ground about it, but that we should as much as possible reduce the area of that debatable ground by further and more explicit legislation; and should also supplement that great act by legislation which will not only clarify it but also facilitate its administration and make it fairer to all concerned. No doubt we shall all wish, and the country will expect, this to be the central subject of our deliberations during the present session; but it is a subject so many-sided and so deserving of careful and discriminating discussion that I shall take the liberty of addressing you upon it in a special message at a later date than this. It is of capital importance that the business men of this country should be relieved of all uncertainties of law with regard to their enterprises and investments and a clear path indicated which they can travel without anxiety. It is as important that they should be relieved of embarrassment and set free to prosper as that private monopoly should be destroyed. The ways of action should be thrown wide open.

I turn to a subject which I hope can be handled promptly and without serious controversy of any kind. I mean the method of selecting nominees for the presidency of the United States. I feel confident that I do not misinterpret the wishes or the expectations of the country when I urge the prompt enactment of legislation which will provide for primary elections throughout the country at which the voters of the several parties may choose their nominees for the presidency without the intervention of nominating conventions. I venture the suggestion that this legislation should provide for the retention of party conventions, but only for the purpose of declaring and accepting the verdict of the primaries and formulating the platforms of the parties; and I suggest that these conventions should consist not of delegates chosen for this single purpose, but of the nominees for congress, the nominees for vacant seats in the senate of the United States, the senators whose terms have not yet closed, the national committees, and the candidates for the presidency themselves, in order that platforms may be framed by those responsible to the people for carrying them into effect.

These have been put into operation in Europe, and this commission is already prepared to report. Its report ought to make it easier for us to determine what methods will be best suited to our own farmers. I hope and believe that the committees of the senate and house will address themselves to this matter with the most fruitful results. And I believe that the studies and recently formed plans of the department of agriculture may be made to serve them very greatly in their work of framing appropriate and adequate legislation. It would be indiscreet and presumptuous in anyone to dogmatize upon so great and many-sided a question, but I feel confident that common counsel will produce the results we must all desire.

Let Sherman Law Stand.

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Independence for Philippines.

These are all matters of vital domestic concern, and besides them, outside the charmed circle of our own national life in which our affections command us, as well as our consciences, there stand out our obligations toward our territories over sea. Here we are trustees. Porto Rico, Hawaii, the Philippines, are ours, once regarded as mere possessions, are no longer to be selfishly exploited; they are part of the domain of public conscience and of serviceable and enlightened statesmanship. We must administer them for the people who live in them and with the same sense of responsibility to them as toward our own people in our domestic affairs. No doubt we shall successfully enough bind Porto Rico and the Hawaiian islands to ourselves by ties of justice and affection, but the performance of our duty toward the Philippines is a more difficult and debatable matter.

We owe it, in mere justice to the railway employees of the country, to provide for them a fair and effective employers' liability act; and a law that we can stand by in this matter will be no less to the advantage of those who administer the railroads of the country than to the advantage of those whom they employ. The experience of a large number of the states abundantly proves that.

We ought to devote ourselves to meeting pressing demands of plain justice like this as earnestly as to the accomplishment of political and economic reforms. Social justice comes first. Law is the machinery for its realization and is vital only as it expresses and embodies it.

Safety at Sea.

An international congress for the discussion of all questions that affect safety at sea is now sitting in London at the suggestion of our own government. So soon as the conclusions of that congress can be learned and considered we ought to address ourselves, among other things, to the prompt alleviation of the very unsafe, unjust, and burdensome conditions which now surround the employment of sailors and render it extremely difficult to obtain the services of spirited and competent men such as every ship needs if it is to be safely handled and brought to port.

May I not express the very real pleasure I have experienced in co-operating with this congress and sharing with it the labors of common service to which it has devoted itself so unreverently during the past seven months of uncomplaining concentration upon the business of legislation? Surely it is a proper and pertinent part of my report on "the state of the Union" to express my admiration for the diligence, the good temper, and the full comprehension of public duty which has already been manifested by both the houses; and I hope that it may not be deemed an impudent intrusion of myself into the picture if I say with how much and how constant satisfaction I have availed myself of the privilege of putting my time and energy at their disposal to clear our view for the steps which are to follow. Step by step we should extend and perfect the system of self-government in the islands, making test of them and modifying them as experience discloses their successes and their failures; that we

should more and more put under the control of the native citizens of the archipelago the essential instruments of their life, their local instrumentalities of government, their schools, all the common interests of their communities, and so by counsel and experience set up a government which all the world will see to be suitable to a people whose affairs are under their own control. At last, I hope and believe, we are beginning to gain the confidence of the Filipino peoples. By their counsel and experience, rather than by our own, we shall learn how best to serve them and how soon it will be possible and wise to withdraw our supervision. Let us once find the path and set out with firm and confident tread upon it and we shall not wander from it or linger upon it.

Double Duty Toward Alaska.

A duty faces us with regard to Alaska which seems to me very pressing and very imperative; perhaps I should say a double duty, for it concerns both the political and the material development of the territory. The people of Alaska should be given the full territorial form of government, and Alaska, as a storehouse, should be unlocked. One key to it is a system of railways. These the government should itself build and administer, and the ports and terminals, it should itself control in the interest of all who wish to use them for the service and development of the country and its people.

But the construction of railways is only the first step; is only thrusting in the key to the storehouse and throwing back the lock and opening the door. How the tempting resources of the country are to be exploited is another matter, to which I shall take the liberty of from time to time calling your attention, for it is a policy which must be worked out by well-considered stages, not upon theory, but upon lines of practical expediency. It is part of our general problem of conservation. We have a freer hand in working out the problem in Alaska than in the states of the Union; and yet the principle and object are the same, wherever we touch it. We must use the resources of the country, not lock them up. There need be no conflict or jealousy as between state and federal authorities, for there can be no essential difference of purpose between them. The resources in question must be used, but not destroyed or wasted; used, but not monopolized upon any narrow idea of individual rights as against the abiding interests of communities. That a policy can be worked out by conference and concession which will release these resources and yet not jeopardize or dissipate them, I for one have no doubt; and it can be done on lines of regulation which need be no less acceptable to the people and governments of the states concerned than to the people and government of the nation at large, whose heritage these resources are. We must bend our counsels to this end. A common purpose ought to make agreement easy.

Specially Important.

Three or four matters of special importance and significance I beg that you will permit me to mention in closing. Our bureau of mines ought to be equipped and empowered to render even more effectual service than it renders now in improving the conditions of mine labor and making the mines more economically productive as well as more safe. This is an all-important part of the work of conservation; and the conservation of human life and energy lies even nearer to our interest than the preservation from waste of our material resources.

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COOPERATION OF RAILROADS

STATE FORESTER DEPLORES ABSENCE OF SPARK ARRESTERS ON ENGINES.

CALLS ATTENTION TO STATUTES

Until Recently No Record Was Kept of Destruction Nor No Effort to Prevent or Suppress Forest Fires.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Frankfort.—State Forester J. E. Barton is sending out a circular letter to railroad officials, calling attention to the danger of forest fires being caused by sparks from locomotives, and asking them to see that all locomotives are properly equipped with spark arresters and other appliances to prevent fire from the engine igniting dry grass, leaves and rubbish. The communication in part is as follows:

"Your attention is called to Sections 25 and 26, page 539, chapter 133 of the Acts of Kentucky, 1912, which deals with the matter of the prevention of forest fires on the part of the railroads in the state. The past summer has, as you know, been exceedingly dry, and danger from forest fires, especially in the mountain section of the state, is, therefore, to be expected. Forest fires have occurred in large numbers, as is indicated by the reports of the county forest wardens who are at present in the field. Heretofore, the danger from forest fires and the danger resulting therefrom within Kentucky has not been appreciated, since no definite record has been kept of such fires nor has there been any systematic attempt to prevent or suppress them.

Fourth-Class Postmasters.

Fourth-class postmasters were appointed as follows:

Kentucky—Robert T. Miles, at Dickson's Mills, Edmonson county; John R. Reese, at Lenox, Morgan county; Boston Jones, at Mt. Savage, Carter county; Dora Gilliam, at Riddle, Elliott county; William P. Shipley, at Shively, Clinton county; Samuel Morris, at Willowtown, Taylor county; M. C. Thompson, at Wolfe Creek, Meade county; L. L. Embry, at Bainseton, Ohio county; S. T. Cook, at Banock, Butler county; Leslie T. Bradshaw, at Bradshawmill, Madison county; Chas. D. Templeton, at Bruken, Muhlenburg county; Emily D. Barclay, at Dublin, Graves county; Harry D. Browne, at Equality, Ohio county; Thomas L. Higginbotham, at Forest Cottage, Clinton county; Robert W. Hoachen, at Hoachens, Edmonson county; William H. Miller, at Iberia, Grayson county; L. L. Patterson, at Point Pleasant, Ohio county; Sallie H. Eskridge, at Sample, Breckinridge county; George W. Wilson, at Saulsbury, Carter county; W. W. Ray, at Wilhelmina, Todd county; Eva L. Nance, at Yama, Taylor county.

Red Cross Christmas Seals.

Active work, organizing every county in the state for the sale of Red Cross Christmas seals, has been begun under the supervision of the state tuberculosis commission. Agents for the seals have been appointed in 60 counties, and a consignment of 460,000 seals, the estimated number which can be disposed of in Kentucky, have been received here.

Farmers' Institute Dates.

The following dates for county farmers' institutes have been announced by the department of agriculture: Morehead and Milburn, December 1 and 2; Sandy Hook and Clinton, December 3 and 4; Olive Hill and Milton, December 5 and 6.

Forest Fire Rages.

A forest fire 15 miles in circumference is raging in Bell and Knox counties. A telegram was received here by State Forester Barton that 30 men were fighting the fire, but could not subdue it. Barton ordered more men to join the fire-fighting force.

Law Clerk Appointed.

Appellate Judge Settle announced the appointment of Landon McGinnis, of Bowling Green, as his law clerk, to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of W. A. Price, of Covington, who has been elected member of the general assembly.

City Boards Get Checks.

State Treasurer Thomas S. Rhea sent out checks to the city boards of education for their share of the November distribution of state school funds. The checks aggregated \$92,011.14.

Claim. Mineral Rights.

Suit was filed in the United States district court here by W. H. Horine, of Floyd county, Ind., and Eva Fisher, of Cincinnati, claiming the mineral rights to a large tract of land near the confluence of Shawnee run and the Kentucky river, in Mercer county, where the Chin Mineral Co. is mining fluor spar. They claim title to the mineral rights through Dr. H. P. Horine, who they allege sold the land in 1850, reserving the mineral rights. They further allege that the Chin Mineral Co. owns only the surface.

Community Organization.

Community organization in the rural South with the public school as the common center about which the organized activities of the countryside cluster, is the scheme of Prof. T. J. Coates, supervisor of rural schools in Kentucky, for reaching the vital need of rural life.

The rural problem will be the principal subject of discussion at the meeting of the Conference for Education in the South at Louisville next April, and Prof. Coates, who is the representative of the organization in Kentucky, has prepared a paper covering in a general way what he considers the best method of organizing the whole community. The dangers he foresees are the possibility that community life will be organized piecemeal into little unrelated groups with no permanent agency working for the advancement and improvement of all conditions, social, economic and moral.

Prof. Coates's program of organization of a rural community includes the following activities, which he will submit in the Conference for Education:

COMMON INTERESTS.

Health, Recreation.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.
Studies, experiments, demonstrations; school farm, plants, poultry; home activities; home industry, hand work, art; home making, comfort, beauty; social life, recreation.

FARMERS' CLUB.

Production, farm management, methods of tillage; marketing, co-operative buying and selling; working capital, co-operative credit union; human culture.

BOYS' CLUBS.

Corn Club—Plant life, methods of cultivation; corn and its uses.

Pig Club—Animal Life; breeds

LOCAL NEWS



Tell us the news. We appreciate it and its our pleasure to serve you. Phone 638, 659 or 791, or write us. Sign your name to all news items.

Invalids Galore

Richmond has had quite a party of invalids at the Mt. Jackson Sanitarium, at Indianapolis. Mr. R. B. Terrill, Judge W. R. Shackelford, Judge H. C. Rice, G. Murray Smith, William Snyder, Burton Roberts, Abner Long and R. W. Long composed the party. These springs are under the management of Mrs. May Clift, who is the niece of our popular County Court Clerk, R. B. Terrill. The parties have returned much benefited from their outing.

Mrs. Scott Dead

Mrs. Jessie Scott, wife of Judge J. Percy Scott, died last Thursday and the interment was in the Lexington cemetery Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Scott was a woman of rare worth and wide influence in her community, and her loss is mourned by a host of friends.

FOR RENT

For 1914, a residence at corner of Fourth and Glyndon, containing 8 rooms, bath and light. Good stable and plenty of fruit on premises. Apply to B. H. Luxon, phone 374. 47-ff

FOR RENT

A nine room house, all modern conveniences, at 350 Woodland Ave. Mrs. V. H. Hobson. 47-3t

FOR SALE—Baled Rye Straw. John R. Gibson. 38tf

HOUSE FOR RENT. Apply 319 Third St. or phone 586. 47-4t

T. O. BROADDUS

DEALER IN

Fresh Meats, Corn and Dried Beef

FRESH AND SMOKED

TONGUES

All Refrigerator Meats

PHONE 39

RESIDENCE PHONE 239

134 2d St., Richmond, Ky.

Something Different—

That's what you want when you have your residence painted, papered or decorated. I carry a full line of Wall Papers and will submit samples to you at your home.

Painting, Papering and Decorating.

I guarantee all my work to be first-class. Estimates furnished free. County and city work solicited.

Phone No. 685
(County and City Connections)

W. L. LEEDS.

Residence—352 Woodland Ave.

To The Tobacco Growers:

Sales Season of 1913-14 is Now On

Our daily average to date is better than 14 Cents

Having installed every known device to facilitate the handling of the tobacco from the time it comes off the wagon until it goes on the cars, we are better prepared than ever to handle your crop.

Several of the largest buyers on this market will handle and prize their purchases at our plant. The fact is, it is much cheaper for these men to handle their tobacco at the Madison Tobacco Warehouse because of the connection with the railroad, and our viaduct connecting the sales house with the prizing department does away with any wagon haul. We guarantee to every grower the very best price. Thanking you for your past patronage and soliciting same in the future, we are,

Respectfully,

Madison Tobacco Warehouse Co.

Incorporated

In Society

Telephone all social news to 638.
—Anna D. Lilly, Social Editor

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Deatherage entertained quite a number of friends with a lovely Thanksgiving dinner in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ballew.

Mr. James Wagers was host at a bird supper on last Thursday evening at Joe's. Covers were laid for ten, and after a delightful repast the guests were entertained with an Alhambra party.

Miss Mabel Lanter entertained a few friends in a charming informal manner Friday evening at her home on College Street, in honor of two of Winchester's attractive visitors, Miss Lucile Deatherage and Miss Nellie Day of Richmond.—Herald.

Miss Frances Wagers has had a very delightful house party the past week. Mr. William Boyd, Miss Grace West, Miss Virginia Lear, Miss Stears and Miss Lyne. On Wednesday evening she entertained with an Alhambra party and on Thanksgiving with a beautiful dining.

WOMAN'S CLUB

On Monday afternoon Dr. Wentworth, addressed the Woman's Club on "The Women Of The Bible". His discourse was one of great strength and eloquence and will long be remembered by those who heard him.

Mr. Warfield C. Bennett read the minutes of the last meeting. The speaker was introduced by Mrs. Eugene Walker in her very original and graceful manner.

BENTON-BATTAILE

The Winchester Democrat gives the following beautiful account of the Benton-Battaile wedding.

"A large number of guests were present at the First Christian church Wednesday evening to witness the marriage of Miss Sara Goodloe Benton to Mr. William Winn Battaile. It was a scene of rare beauty, the elegant interior of the auditorium never showing to better advantage. The decorations were confined to the altar, stately palms, tiers of graceful ferns, bouquets of white chrysanthemums and cathedral candles glowing out of the mounds of green made an effective setting. Another beautiful feature of the wedding was the bevy of charming young ladies who sat in the choir loft. They were Misses Cora Baldwin, Virginia and Cornelia Renick, Katherine and Helen Nelson, Lizzie Gibbons, Mildred Johnson, Golden Day, Allan Crutcher, Florence Sympson, Anna Brent Rees, Annie Dudley and Hannah Hodgkin. Of all the ribbon guests none felt more intensely the dignity of the

ceived was her conveyance to church. Mr. and Mrs. David Matlack "touched with magic hands of love" their splendid car transforming it with billowy whiteness and garlands of blossoms into a veritable "Cinderella Coach" which when it appeared at the doorway of the Benton home gave the little bride a glad surprise.

After a bridal trip, Mr. and Mrs. Battaile will return to Winchester and will be at home to their friends at "Winstay". A large number of out of town guests were present and the wedding was a brilliant affair. The following persons attended the wedding from this city and county. Mrs. G. W. Evans, Miss Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Pickels, Miss Mary V. Thompson, Mrs. Brutus Clay, Mrs. Waller Bennett, Mrs. James Caperton, Miss Caperton, Misses Mary and Julia White, Miss Alma Rice, Mr. James Wagers, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Searcy, and Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Covington.

Personal

Phone 638 or 791 for all personal items

Mrs. G. W. Evans, of this city, attended the Benton-Battaile nuptials at Winchester last week.

Mrs. Harry Hanger, Mrs. D. M. Chenault, Mrs. Beatty Middleton and Miss Helen Bennett attended a lovely afternoon tea given by Mrs. William Garner, at Winchester, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Staples, of Lexington, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Simmons.

Mr. Will Boyd, of Louisville, has been visiting friends and relatives in this city.

Mr. Chas. Vaughn came over from Center College to spend Thanksgiving with his parents Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Vaughn.

Mr. H. B. Hanger was called home on Wednesday from New York by the serious illness of his son Paul.

Mrs. J. G. Crabb is in Delaware, Ohio on a visit to her brother.

Miss Polly Traylor has accepted the position as bookkeeper for the Cumberland Telephone Company in this city.

Miss Allie Yantis, of Lancaster, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Z. T. Rice, at her home on the Summit.

Miss Henrietta Luxon has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Parrish in Beattyville.

Mr. Wiseman, Jr. of Danville, was the guest of Mr. Chas. Vaughn for the dance Friday night.

Mr. Edwin Powell spent Thanksgiving with his mother.

Miss Mary D. Pickels is improving, which is very gratifying to her many friends.

The condition of Mrs. Jno. A. Higgins is much improved.

Dr. Dunn, of Richmond, was in Berea Friday last assisting Dr. Eakins in an eye examination.

Miss Mattie Elder and Mr. Willie Elder spent Thanksgiving with Lexington friends.

Mr. Everette Sandlin, who is attending school at State College, spent Thanksgiving with his parents Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Sandlin.

Miss Elizabeth Farley was at home to spend the Thanksgiving Holidays.

Miss Laura Isabelle Bennett has as her guest this week Miss Elise Smith, of Frankfort, Ky.

Miss Mary Barrett Smith came home to spend Thanksgiving, and was the guest of Mrs. Geo. W. Phelps.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lackey, of this county, were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Elliott at Lancaster, last week.

Mrs. D. C. Sanders, Miss Christine Sanders and Miss Ruth Carrier, were guests of friends in this city.

Mr. George Walden has returned to his home in Danville, after a visit to friends in this city.

Miss Lucile Walton, of this city, is the guest of Miss Bessie Hill, of Stanford.

Miss Jennie Totten is the guest of her niece Mrs. Walter Jones, at Stanford.

Mr. Edgar Doty was a visitor in Berea last week.

Miss Mary Coyle, of Berea, visited relatives in this city last week.

Miss Sue Cobb is the guest of Misses Iris and Jesse Crutcher, at Nicholasville.

Miss Anna Epperson, of the Richmond Normal School, spent the week end at her home in Ford, Ky.

Mr. George Goodloe has been in Ohio for the last week.

Mrs. Dan Harbor had as her guest last week Mrs. Nicholas Harbor, of Irvine.

Miss Judith Tudor, who has been the guest of Mrs. Neale Bennett, has returned to her home in Irvine.

Mrs. Joe Willis, of Crab Orchard, is with her mother, Mrs. Sarah DeJarnett, this week.

Mrs. George Blanton spent several days with Cincinnati friends last week.

Miss Belle Bennett attended the Equal Rights Association which met in Louisville last week.

Mrs. W. R. Shackelford went to Lexington last week to see her father who is ill at the hospital in that city.

Misses Stella Phelps and Hattie Lee Million spent the week end with friends in Georgetown.

Misses Tommie Cole and Margaret Covington were the guests of Mrs. J. S. Hutsell in Winchester, Wednesday and attended the Benton-Battaile wedding and Cotillion.

(Concluded on Last Page)

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Probably

The greatest Clothing offering for the people of Richmond, Madison county, and adjoining counties, will commence at the great

Busy Bee Cash Store

Saturday, November 8

and continue for 30 days, or until our entire clothing stock has been closed out.

Our stock of clothing was never more complete than now. Everything in the clothing department is strictly up-to-date. All the new weaves, styles and colorings in favor this season comprise this big stock of clothing—Men's, Young Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing in endless variety.

We have decided to close out our clothing stock, lock stock and barrel. We need the room for our ladies' ready-to-wear department, which is growing to such an extent that we are compelled to make more room for it. So the clothing end of our business must go.

Everybody in this city and county who has purchased clothing from us can testify to the high grade of clothing we sell. They can also tell you that our prices are always cheaper than the same quality can be had elsewhere. We have decided to give these same low prices for 30 days, and in addition we propose to give one-fourth the price off on every purchase made in the clothing department during this time.

If you need an up-to-date fall and winter suit for yourself or any of your family; if you need a first-class Overcoat for yourself or your boy, come and look at this great stock of up-to-date clothing and figure what you will save by getting

**1
4 OFF**

each clothing purchase.

Don't overlook this offer. Don't pay more for clothing not as good. Money saved is money made. This is a chance you don't often get, coming right at the time you need the stuff, and right at the time when they are all fresh and new.

Remember this great clothing offering begins Saturday, November 8th, and closes in 30 days. Don't forget! Come!

RESPECTFULLY,

W. D. OLDHAM & CO.

KENTUCKY FEEDING STUFFS LAW PREVENTION OF ADULTERATION

Great Protection To the Farmer and Consumer—Enormous Sum of \$3,500,000 Required Annually For Commercial Feeds—How To Buy and Use Feeds

(J. D. Turner, Feed Control Division, Kentucky Experiment Station.)

The quality of feeding stuffs has been under governmental control in the European countries for a good many years, but not until recently, or comparatively so, has it been necessary for this country to enact laws regulating the manufacture and sale of these commodities. Practically every state in the union has a commercial feeding stuffs law, varying considerably in their requirements, due largely to conditions peculiar to each state.

The Law of Kentucky.

The feeding stuffs law of Kentucky was passed in 1906 and carries in its provisions the following objects:

First. To have all feeding stuffs sold or offered for sale within the state registered under a guarantee and truly labeled so the consumer may know the character of the feed he is buying.

Second. To protect the consumer against inferior and adulterated feeding stuff by requiring them to be properly registered and labeled.

Third. To protect the honest manufacturer against dishonest competition by preventing the fraudulent use of adulterants, misbranding and inferior grains and their by-products.

Fourth. To promote a more economical and intelligent use of feeding stuffs.

The Kentucky Trade.

The trade of commercial feeding in Kentucky involves an enormous sum of money each year—estimated at three and one-half million dollars. Before the operation of the feeding stuffs law, these commercial feeds were being sold bearing misleading names their real feeding value.

Since the law went into effect, the sale of adulterated feeds has been reduced to a minimum. It has driven from the market those feeds largely made up of adulterants and inferior materials, and saves the consumer of the state thousands of dollars annually.

WHEAT & RYE 47.4%

WILD BUCKWHEAT 33.7%

MUSTARD 4.6%

FLAX 2.1%

HARE'S EAR 2.3%

OTHER WEEDS 6.6%

STICKS, DIRT ETC. 3.3%

Result of examination of an Inspector's sample of screenings.

Aside from this, it is beyond one's power to estimate in dollars and cents the saving to the state from the death of stock from the use of commercial feeds containing poisonous materials. It is equally impossible to place a value on the saving to the farmers in preventing the introduction and spreading of noxious weeds through the medium of stock feed.

Again from a humanitarian standpoint, it is of inestimable value. Dairy cows, as well as work and meat animals, fed on feeding stuffs made up largely of inferior, adulterated and poisonous materials often become unhealthy and diseased. Likewise, the milk and meat these animals produce are inferior and unwholesome. The result of feeding such milk to babies is foretold.

Sources of Materials.

The greatest sources of materials used in commercial feeding stuffs are the by-products of grain elevators, flouring mills, sugar, glucose and oil factories, breweries, distilleries, slaughter houses, etc. These materials are usually of high grade and form the bulk of legitimate trade in feeding stuffs. The next source is the light and immature grains of wheat, barley, oats and other grains and cereals, certain seed seeds, oat by-products, such as oat middlings, oat hulls, etc., which range from very low to fair in feeding value, and should not be wasted. Finally, there is another source of materials which is exploited on the trade usually under false cover, such as the trash of elevators and mills, corn cobs, peanut hulls, certain weed seeds, cocoa waste and similar materials from worthless to dangerous.

Adulterations.

The prevailing high prices of feeding stuffs are a great temptation to unscrupulous manufacturers and dealers to use adulterants or materials of inferior quality. The most common adulterants used in straight feeds are corn bran, screenings, sweepings, peanut hulls, cob meal and similar materials; in cotton seed meal, cotton seed hulls; in oil meal, cotton seed meal and weed seeds; in brewer's and distiller's dried grains, cob meal, corn bran and screenings; in mixed and compounded feeds, oat hulls, peanut hulls, cob meal, cocoa waste trash of elevators and mills, screenings and weed seeds.

Most of the screenings coming into the state in compounded feeds are

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 14

THE SIN OF ACHAN

LESSON TEXT—Joshua 7:15. Read Joshua chapters 7-11.
GOLDEN TEXT—"Be sure your sin will and you out"—Num. 32:23.

DIVERSIFICATION ON SOUTHERN FARMS

CORN CROP PEculiarly Adapted to Soils in the South.

IMPORTANT CROP IN SOUTH

No Such Risks From Frosts as Menace Farmers of So-Called Corn Belt—Only Necessary to Pulverize Soil to Absorb Moisture.

(By G. H. ALFORD.)

The long seasons of the south make it peculiarly adapted to the cultivation of the corn crop, since there is never any risk from early frosts catching corn as there is in a large part of what is now termed the corn belt. The rainfall is sufficient to produce maximum crops and it is only necessary to pulverize the soil and fill it full of vegetable matter and plant food for from 5 to 15 inches deep so that it will absorb the rain and conserve the soil water by frequent and shallow cultivation.

Fertile soil and good seed are essential to success in corn growing, but without thorough preparation of the soil before the seed is planted we have no right to expect a good crop of corn. If we will only give our lands the preparation that the farmers in the central west give their lands we can, by reason of climatic conditions and natural fitness for the crop, easily beat them in production, and the doing of this is not a question of mere application of so much fertilizer per acre.

The results of the experiment stations seem to indicate that at the usual price of corn and commercial fertilizers, the profitable production of corn upon commercial fertilizers is almost a hopeless undertaking, unless the corn crop is grown in a systematic rotation with nitrogen-gathering crops. The Georgia station says: "That at present prices of commercial fertilizers they cannot be used with profit." The Ohio station states: "In no case has the increase in the crop been sufficient to pay cost of fertilizers." The Virginia station says: "In no instance did the nitrogen application give a gain equal to its cost."

An application of a medium amount of the fertilizer on average land will usually pay a profit. Barnyard manure is a valuable fertilizer. It increases the amount of available fertility in the soil, adds humus to the soil and improves the mechanical conditions.

The average yield of corn in the south is about 15 bushels. It is an easy crop to improve in yield and in quality. The yield to an acre can easily be doubled with very little increase in labor or expense by planting better and more prolific seed in addition to increasing the fertility of the soil and by better methods of preparation and cultivation.

The variety should be adapted to the conditions of the soil and climate in which it is grown. There is no crop grown that is so much influenced by being transferred from north to south of the section where the corn is to be grown. Therefore, we should avoid sending north or south of our latitude for seed, but should take at the start the best corn attainable that has been long grown in our latitude and through careful selection, year after year, bred up.

The average corn grower plows, plants and cultivates one-fourth to one-third of his corn acreage without receiving anything for his labor. This

CORN GROWERS' RULES.

- 1—Save Seed Before Oct. 1st.
- 2—Test Each Ear.
- 3—Grade the Seed and Test the Planter.
- 4—Improve the Seed.
- 5—Do Not Import Seed.
- 6—Do Not Continue Without a Rotation of Crops.
- 7—Do Not Follow Oats With Corn.

is because of the vacant hills and barren stalks attributable to poorly selected seed.

The method of planting must be adapted to the section and nature of the land. Where the soil is high and dry soil, or where very dry weather is likely to prevail during the growing season, planting corn in the water furrow is probably best. The soil can be gradually worked to the corn. Where the land is well drained, it is generally best to plant the corn on a level so that flat, shallow cultivation may be practiced to the best advantage. On wet lands, it is usually best to plant on beds and give the corn ridge cultivation.

The result of the experiment stations seem to indicate that it makes no particular difference in yield whether the corn is planted in hills or in drills.

The distance apart in rows and drills must be settled for each locality and each particular soil. The amount of moisture and fertility of the soil must be considered in deciding the distance in the drill. Where the soil is light and dry, weather usually dry during the growing season, best results are generally obtained by having the rows four or five feet apart, with one stalk every three feet

apart in the row. Where such thin planting is necessary, it is generally preferable to plant soy beans, peanuts, or some other crop between the corn rows.

The cultivation of the corn crop should always be level and shallow, except in low, undrained lands, where it may be necessary to plant in ridges and to keep the middle clear to assist in drainage. The first cultivation should be made before the corn comes out of the ground, and the best implement to use is the harrow to merely break the crust and allow the corn to come up easily and uniformly. Then follow with a harrow or weeder, going both ways, and after the corn gets six or eight inches tall, the two-horse cultivator, which enables the operator to cultivate both sides of a row at once, is the best implement to use.

It is always, much easier and more satisfactory to prevent the growth of weeds or destroy them soon after the seeds germinate than it is to attempt their destruction after they have attained a firm, fast hold. The sectional steel harrow, or the weeder, on light lands full of humus and so on are the implements to use in cultivation.

The later cultivation after the corn gets tall is the small-tooth, one-horse cultivator. Worked in this way the roots are unharmed and the moisture is kept right where they seek it.

Many carefully made experiments have shown that the stalks, leaves and shucks of corn have a feeding value equal to the grain. Of course, if we let the stalks stand in the field until the grain is fully matured the

GOOD PLACES TO HANG SEED.

- 1—Dry Ventilated Cellar.
- 2—Dry Attic or Spare Room.
- 3—Dry Ventilated Shed.
- 4—Any Dry Ventilated Building.

BAD PLACES TO HANG SEED.

- 1—Stable Over or Near Stock.
- 2—Over Oats or Corn.
- 3—Damp Cellar.
- 4—Closed Attic Over Kitchen.
- 5—Any Damp Close Place.
- 6—Out in Sunshine.

FARM POULTRY

WHY POULTRY IS VALUABLE

Canadian Expert Gives Eight Reasons In Reply to This Pertinent Question—Good Anywhere.

Why is poultry valuable to the farmer? is a question asked by hundreds of tillers of the soil who usually keep but a few chickens, and these a mixture of all breeds. Professor Gilbert of Ottawa, Canada, gives the following reasons in answer to this pertinent question:

1. Because he ought, by their means to convert a great deal of the waste of his farm into money in the shape of eggs and chickens for market.

2. Because, with intelligent management they ought to be all-year revenue producers, with the exception of possibly two months during the moulting season.

3. Because the poultry will yield him a quicker return for the capital invested than any of the other departments of agriculture.

4. Because the manure of the poultry house will make a valuable com-



A Mixed Flock.

posite for use in either vegetable garden or orchard. The birds themselves, if allowed, will destroy all injurious insect life.

5. Because, while cereals and fruits can only be successfully grown in certain sections, poultry can be raised for table use or layers of eggs in any and every part of the country and at all seasons.

6. Because poultry raising is an employment in which the farmer's wife can engage and leave him free to attend to other departments of farm work.

7. Because it will bring the best results in the shape of new-laid eggs during the winter season, when the farmer has the most time on his hands.

8. Because to start poultry on the farm requires very little capital.

DON'TS FOR THE POULTRYMAN

Idaho Instructor in Poultry Industry Gives Several Excellent Hints for Poultry Success.

(By LILLIAN BLANCHARD, Instructor in Poultry Industry, Pullman, Wash.)

Don't allow vermin among little chicks.

Don't allow chicks to become chilled.

Don't feed unbalanced rations.

Don't overcrowd the chicks.

Don't neglect to feed an abundance of green stuff.

Don't neglect to cull continually.

Don't feed spoiled grain.

Don't hatch chicks late if you expect fall and winter layers.

Don't hatch more chicks than you can care for.

Don't set dirty or old eggs.

Don't allow sitting hens on the layers' nests.

Don't allow the male birds to run with the hens after the hatching season is over.

Don't allow too many females with the male bird during the mating season.

Don't expect results without work.

Molting Is Natural.

The molting of fowls is a natural process and not a disease, and no medical treatment is necessary or desirable. Feed molting fowls just as you would feed them at any other time, only remembering that molting is done during hot weather and less carbonaceous food should be given than when the weather is cool. Oats, wheat, cut clover or alfalfa or any leguminous feeds may be used more because the weather is warm than that fowls are molting. Any sort of green food is good; so are beets, turnips, bulbs or tubers of any sort that they will eat. They should have little corn or other heat-producing food.

Sign of Distress.

When chickens have droopy wings it is a sign that they have vermin and need attention.

Winter Ventilation.

Try a cloth-covered ventilating space in the south side of your poultry house this winter.

SMILES

HIGH CASTE BOSTONIAN.

Let no one doubt that noble blood may run in the veins of the humblest of us! She was a wiry little nine-year-old of the south end and he was her tall, lachrymous nephew of five, with long curly hair that tumbled weakly over his shoulders. At last someone could endure it no longer and boldly ask the question.

"Why," she demanded, "does not Oscar have his hair cut? It might make him more manly."

And then, even before August spoke, the questioner galled under the glance that was cast at her. It was in a frigid voice truly worthy of blue-blooded Boston that August tossed out her answer:

"The Jaconburgs," she said in the manner of one who condescends wearily, "do not cut the hair until the seventh year!"—Boston Journal.

METHOD.



Victim—What makes you keep on asking me if the razor hurts? I've said yes three times, and it hasn't made any difference.

Barber—No; I was merely trying my razors out to see which of 'em wants honing.

The Sensation.

Upon returning from the city, Farmer Green said to his friend:

"Say, Aaron, I had a ride in my cousin's automobile while I was up to the city."

"Ye did? How'd seem?" asked Aaron.

"Wa-al," replied Farmer Green, "it seemed a good deal like fallin' into a mighty deep well, only ye dropped straight ahead instead of downards."

Angelic Influence.

Old Lady (offering policeman a tract)—I often think you policemen run such a risk of becoming bad, being so constantly mixed up with crime.

Policeman—You needn't fear, mum. It's the criminals wot runs the risk o' becomin' saints, bein' mixed up with us!—Punch.

Warring Tastes.

"Why does Mrs. Faddy seem so uneasy with Miss Flitty?"

Because Mrs. Faddy is a great stickler for the fitness of things and the peculiarly appropriate in house decoration, and there sits Miss Flitty in a Bulgarian blouse with her feet right on a Turkish rug."

A Reflection.

"Miss Wilson's failure to have a lower berth given up to her proves one fact, at least."

"What is that?"

"That on a railroad train, if nowhere else, no one cares to be the man higher up."

GENTLE HINT.



Jack—Just to think, I have been calling here seven years and Cupid has been lurking around the old sofa all that time.

Ruth—Gracious! The little fellow must be gray by this time.

Tush, Tush!

"Ma," inquired Bobby, "hasn't ya a queer idea of heaven?"

"Why do you ask that?"

"Cause I heard him tell Mr. Naybor that the week you spent at the sea-shore seemed like heaven to him."

Round and Square.

"The mode of expression plays a very important part in diplomatic negotiations."

"Yes; but there is not much use of trying to make a well rounded sentence take the place of a square deal."

The Longest Day.

A retired colonel had been advised by his doctor that he did not give up whisky it would shorten his life.

"Think so?" asked the colonel.

"I am sure of it, colonel. If you will stop drinking I am sure it will prolong your days."

"Come to think of it, I believe you are right about that, doctor," said the colonel. "I went 24 hours without a drink six months ago, and I never put in such a long day in my life."—Tit-Bits.

Only a Short Walk.

Van Derhoven (proudly)—That's my house on top of the first range, yonder!

Jobson (who has accepted an invitation to spend Sunday at Cragville, N. J.)—I thought you said it was only five minutes' walk from the station?

Van Derhoven—That's right—then we reach the foothills and begin to climb.—Puck.

Covering a Risk.

Insurance Agent—You ought to examine this scheme. It offers special inducements to automobile drivers.

"Autolst—Oh, I guess I can manage my car all right."

Agent—No doubt. But our company would pay your family so much a week during the time you may have to serve for manslaughter.—Puck.

Collecting a Crowd.

"I don't know what to do to collect a crowd," said the street salesmen. "My old methods are all getting too familiar."

"Nothing is easier," replied Mr. Chuggins. "If you want to collect a crowd simply pretend that your automobile is broken and that you are going to try to fix it."

Misunderstood.

The baby was slow about talking and his aunt was deplored that fact. Four-year-old Elizabeth listened anxiously.

"Oh, mother," she ventured at length, "do you think he'll grow up English? We couldn't any of us understand him if he turned out to be French!"—Lippincott's.

FALSE.



Miss Footlight—I never was so angry in my life. I just stood there and tore my hair out.

Miss Limelight—H'm! Didn't require much effort, did it?

Rebuked.

"I'd like to shake hands with the chief engineer of this old tub," said the pompous little man who was crossing the ocean for the first time.

"I doubt if he would shake hands with you," answered the captain dryly. "The chief engineer of this old tub is a man of some importance."

A Sure Thing.

"Wilks bet Dilks \$5 this morning that Dobbs would put his feet on his desk before he had been at work half an hour."

Who won?

"Wilks did. He was betting on a certainty because he knew that Dobbs was wearing a new pair of silk socks that cost him three dollars."

Depends on Circumstances.

"Do you say ought-to-mobile or owe-to-mobile, Jimpson?" asked Slathers.

"Well, that depends," said Jimpson. "When I think of how I ought to pay for it I say ought-to-mobile, and when I think of how I can't pay for it I say owe-to-mobile. Want to take a little run in my owe-to-mobile with me?"—Judge.

Highly Specialized.

"This is a song about a girl named Molly. We can't publish that."

"Why not?" asked the composer, timidly.

"We only publish Nellie songs. Take it to Caterwaul & Yelp. They specialize on Molly songs, I believe."

Judge.

"Only the Half."

Maden Aunt—Venice at last! One half of the dream of my youth is now fulfilled.

Niece—Why only half, auntie?

Aunt (sighing)—I contemplated going to Venice on my wedding tour.

Where He Saw It.

"Did any of you ever see an elephant's skin?" asked a teacher of an infant class.

"I have!" exclaimed one.

"Where?" asked the teacher.

"On an elephant," said he.

How to Introduce a Man to Christ

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE
Superintendent of Men
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Philip Fineth Nathaniel—John 1:45.



In the conversation of Nathaniel, we have a good illustration of the principles involved in leading a person to Christ.

Every believer has a message to the world. "Philip fineth Nathaniel, and saith unto him, We have found him of whom Moses in the law and the prophets did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph." Philip did not talk about himself but about Jesus. That is what we should do. That is what we were called into the kingdom for—to talk about the king. The world is prejudiced against Jesus Christ. Sin has blinded their vision and they do not see him as he is. They think that he is unreasonable and exacting and they see no beauty in him that they should desire him. It is our business so to reveal the beauty of the son of God that they will feel their need of him.

When Ole Bull, the great musician, visited this country he found an old friend of his boyhood at Philadelphia, John Ericson the great shipbuilder. They had a delightful interview, and as he was leaving Ole Bull handed out some tickets to a concert, and invited his friend to come and hear him. Ericson declined, and when pressed for his reason, frankly confessed that music was torture to him, and begged to be excused. Of course, nothing more could be said, but Ole Bull made up his mind that he would compel his friend to hear him in some way. A few days later he appeared at Ericson's office with his violin, and asked Ericson if he had any skillful mechanics. He said he met with an accident to his violin and needed a little help. Ericson touched a button and when a man appeared, he asked him to send Mr. B.—to the office. When Mr. B.—presented himself, Ericson told Ole Bull to explain to him what he wanted done. In a few minutes the man returned with the repairs made. The great musician took the violin, drew his bow across it a few times to see if it was in tune, and then glided into one of those matchless melodies that only Ole Bull could evoke from an instrument. Instantly every clerk in the office dropped his pen, Ericson threw down his paper and began to listen, and all the men in the factory gathered around the open door, and there they stood spell-bound for twenty minutes until the music ceased. When he laid down his bow Ericson cried out, "Go one, go on, my friend, I never knew before that I had a capacity for music."

The poor sinful world has the same idea about Jesus that Ericson had about music.

Every believer in bearing his message to the world is sure to meet with controversial inquiry. "Nathaniel said unto him, can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" There was only one word in Philip's testimony that one could find fault with, and that was the word Nazareth. Nathaniel, good man as he was, could not bear the temptation to criticize, and he seized the opportunity at once. "Nazareth," he said, "the most disreputable town in all Galilee; that only Ole Bull could evoke from an instrument. Instantly every clerk in the office dropped his pen, Ericson threw down his paper and began to listen, and all the men in the factory gathered around the open door, and there they stood spell-bound for twenty minutes until the music ceased. When he laid down his bow Ericson cried out, "Go one, go on, my friend, I never knew before that I had a capacity for music."

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The poor sinful world

THE MADISONIAN

Published Each Tuesday at Richmond, Ky. by

Grant E. Lilly, - - - Owner

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Anna D. Lilly, - - - Social Editor

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TUESDAY, DEC. 2, 1913.

The new City Council will be inducted into office the first Tuesday in December. If we remember aright they take a solemn oath to uphold law and order and do the best possible for Richmond. If they take this oath and have the correct idea, we believe they will put all purely personal considerations behind them and select the best-fitted men for the various places. This thing of imagining that public office is a private snap instead of a public trust has been the cause of the ruin of thousands of men morally as well as politically. The only politician who achieves real success, retaining his self-respect and the real respect of his fellows, is the one that has clean ideas and honest intentions.

In the above article, we change the word "Harrodsburg" to Richmond and let it go. Our officers-elect are tried men and their re-election without opposition was highly complimentary to them. If we will all try hard to help them instead of knocking on them, we will get better results and all will go "as merry as a wedding feast."

Try it and see what happens.

The total vote so far as reported on the constitutional amendments is as follows: On amendment No. 1, to work convicts on the roads, 54,256 voted yes, 29,054 voted no. On constitutional amendment No. 2, relating to taxation, 51,375 voted yes, 24,910 no.

Thus is the constitution of Kentucky amended by less than 25 per cent vote.

The Internal Revenue men in the 7th district have been reassigned to duty by the new collector Ben Marshall.

It looks very much like the boys in the trenches on the day of the election will stay in the trenches, the chief result being a change in a few official heads of the departments.

Tennessee has 1,650 rural postal routes, Kentucky has only 760 such routes. The Tennessee average is fifteen to each county. The Kentucky average is only six to each county. Do good roads explain the difference?

A large number of Kentucky race horse enthusiasts have gone to Juarez, Mexico to attend the races. If the rebels get after them, there will be some other racing going on.

While Senator E. E. Hogg was addressing the jury at Hazard, in the case of the Commonwealth of Kentucky against Mrs. Eversole, the alarm of fire was given which caused a stampede in the court room. Fortunately no one was injured.

The jury after deliberation found Mrs. Eversole guilty of voluntary man slaughter. She was accused of killing her husband Mack Eversole, a former sheriff of that county.

We do not need money ourselves, but the fellows we owe want us to pay them. Pay your subscription and help the other fellows out.—Exchange.

Good Sense In This

Elkanah Pigg of Madison county is no hog, but he is managing to accumulate a goodly share of this world's goods by judicious effort. The Winchester Democrat says Mr. Pigg moved to Madison co. from Clark twenty five years ago, and at that time "he had a blind horse, \$7.00 in cash and his wife." According to the same authority, "he has by thrift and energy gathered together 400 acres of land and owns a large amount of Bank stock." Only a few days ago he brought 600 bushels of apples to Winchester to sell and he always has a big apple crop, if the season is anywhere near a fair one. We hail Elkanah Pigg as a wise farmer. If he had stuck to tobacco and ignored other crops, as many farmers have done, he probably would have had a blind horse and a wife yet, but he wouldn't have had much, if any, more cash than when he moved to Madison county a quarter of a century ago.—Danville Messenger.

FOR SALE

The old homestead of J. W. Stivers located at Kingston, Ky., 8 miles from Richmond, on the Big Hill pike, is offered for sale. The place contains 7 acres of the finest productive land, some fruit, and is high and dry, well watered and the most choice home place in the little village. The house is a good substantial two-story frame building of 6 rooms and hall and two porches, with fine cellar under main building; also good store house, barn, chicken and carriage houses and all necessary outbuildings. The neighborhood is of the best, accessible to good schools, churches, store and post-office. For terms apply to

J. B. Stouffer,
35-tf Richmond, Ky.

A Change in the Constitution Proposed

A bill providing for a state board of education composed of eleven members, and looking to a change in the constitution, will be introduced in the next session of the Legislature. The bill proposes to pay the members of the board \$1,200.00 and will pay the county superintendent \$2,500.00.

This is one of the freaks that will be thrown promptly into the waste basket, where it properly belongs.

But They Don't Remember

When one remembers, says an exchange, in an ordinary column there are 10,000 pieces of type, there are seven wrong positions each letter may be set in, and there are 76,000 chances to make errors, besides millions of chances for transpositions, he will not be too critical. In the sentence, "To be or not to be," by transposition alone it is possible to make 2,759,022 errors. So you see the perils that beset a printer.—Exchange.

Judge Stout has ordered the release of John DeMoss, a convict in the Eddyville penitentiary, who was sentenced under the indeterminate law and has served two years of the term.

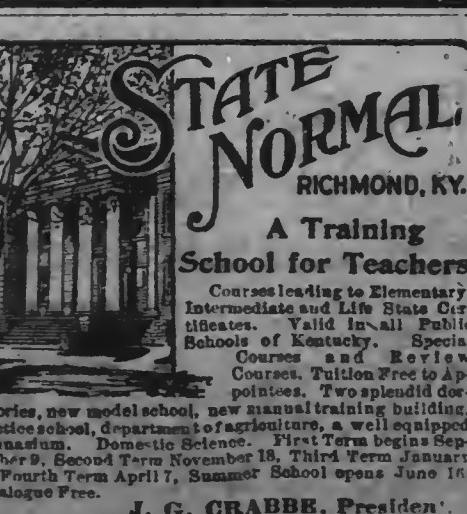
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THE ORGAN RECITAL

Were the reviewer a rank amateur, he would immediately say that "the organ recital and elegant dedication at the Christian Tabernacle was a complete success." Immediately the reader, who was not present would then classify the entertainment as belonging to that great crowd of "complete successes," which is composed of local circuses, weddings, amateur theatricals, school exhibits, church bazaars, millinery openings, and lodge blow-outs.

This organ recital was something more than these other worthy things. It was Richmond's most artistic event—certainly within the last few years. That is no flattery. It is plain truth, to be swallowed hotfully. The reviewer begs to submit the fact that he is the closest friend of the one who presides over the largest organ in a State just north. He has talked organ, listened to organ, and almost lived organs with his distinguished friend. Therefore, the dogmatic statement that on Friday, November 21st, 1913, Richmond listened to its most artistic musical event.

Mr. Bert E. Williams is one of the most finished young organists in the middle section of our great country. His work is comparable to that of Kraft, of Cleveland. Moreover, I have heard Clarence Eddy, the master of

them all, give a less finished performance on an organ of almost twice the value. Mr. Williams is volcanic, emotional, sensitive. His playing resembled the turbulent moods of a child. He worked with light and shade, storm and calm, crash and delicate tremor. One moment was the vivid reflection of a babe's soft breathing; the next was the passionate outburst of a maddened giant, defying his rivals. The Williams type of organ work is not an every day occurrence even in the larger cities.

The program names two assistants—or better, fellow artists. The first was Miss Mariam Noland of our own little city. Miss Noland assayed two difficult arias. Her voice is one of very real promise and her audience seemed very appreciative. The reviewer must be candid in stating that he is old-fashioned enough to wish that the numbers had both been more simple. Miss Noland is a student of her art and will be and is today a credit to her community in more ways than musically, but close friends like to hear the less pretentious numbers executed with feeling rather than artistry. Perhaps, your reviewer is just old-fashioned and perfectly wrong. Miss Noland has a voice and has had for a long time. It is real and big and is gradually coming into its best form.

Mr. Frank M. Charlton has a voice particularly adapted to sacred work but one can readily imagine him gracing almost any program—from the heart-felt rendering of a gospel hymn to the elaborate arias of the oratorios. His voice is delightfully mellow but combines with its roundness a volume that comes into play at the artist's will. Few better men's voices have ever been heard in Richmond. His execution is almost faultless, altho it is quite individual. I never heard Campion's "Ninety and Nine" sung with such rapid tempo, yet it was extremely impressive. He chose for his second and last number the very familiar "The Lord Is My Light." Again may the reviewer be pardoned his personal notions: This last number, altho not as over worked as "The Holy City" and "The Palms," is sung by every known choir singer. We dare to remark that Mr. Charlton should have allowed us to hear something a bit newer. (Isn't it fun to be allowed to air your puny little views?) On the back page of the program folder we read that Mr. Charlton will sing in a series of special services to be held at once in the Tabernacle. We hope the visiting minister will equal his splendid singer.

Now follows the complete program, and a few comments on a number with which a great band or orchestra wrestles for months before public performance. It opens with "Dawn," follows with "The Storm," continues with "Calm" and ends with a "Grand Finale." This last division was marked by a terrific tempo and a full organ working at its utmost to reveal the emotional power of the great overture.

The reviewer is only one of hundreds who wish to thank the pastor and the committee on dedication services for this remarkable and well-balanced program. The courtesy of this new and handsome tabernacle and its people will be a memory for long years. We half wish that our genuine gratitude would cause another such evening to be a matter of pleasant anticipation.

People learn to love organ music. It seems not to be innate. A wee bit too much discussion of hogs, hats, and the beauty of the edifice marred certain wonderful numbers. This was not at all general. It was all too prevalent in little sections. When the Creator said, "Be still and know that I am God!" He put a mighty premium upon silence. Every known art follows by saying "Be still and know that I am Art!" Music will not speak to inattentive ears. A great painting cannot be understood at a glance. If we could only hear Mr. Williams every week!

The great organist gave us his second most important number for his opening. A careful study of the paragraph of explanation aided mightily in its enjoyment. This "Prelude" showed the possibilities of the beautiful organ. It caused the great pipes to rumble and crash, to plead and murmur, and then to crash again in wonderful chords.

Numbers two and three were lighter compositions but were played with the same skill that characterized the "big" numbers. Dudley Buck's arrangement of "Home Sweet Home" brought quick recognition from the splendid audience. The selection is marked for its extreme delicacy and, as wrought by the organist, immediately touched the emotions.

The most popular number, judging by the many little psychological signs which we involuntarily show to our neighbors in a vast assembly, was Rubenstein's "Russian Patrol." Here was an instance of where too much comment marred the enjoyment. It is a delightful descriptive number (a type of music familiar to all who visit summer parks) and the audience was interested from the first far-away rumble of drums, thru the approach of the cossacks, and finally in the last thud, thud, thud of the distant drums.

A parallel number—altho a stronger selection—was "The Storm," a grand fantasia composed by Lemmens. Mr. Williams played the number with genuine craftsmanship.

There were a few more lyrical selections that were splendidly placed thruout the program, rather as contrasts to the more difficult masterpieces. In these I found my greatest pleasure. The organist's own composition "Song of the Mother," should be logically placed first, both because of its merit and the additional artistry that a composer gives his own productions. Nothing played was more tender or appealing. "Meditation" (Sturges) was characterized by the same virtues. This number reminds one of the more familiar "Tit's Serenade." "A Song of Melody" (Clegg) was another beautiful lyric. "Concert Caprice" was still another but somewhat stronger and more brilliant rendition of a less meditative theme.

The organist closed with the magnificent overture to "William Tell." This was slightly marred by the putting on of wraps, which was obviously unnecessary since the selection is made up of four distinct divisions, and occupies about twenty minutes of execution. When the audience settled down, it listened to the strongest number on the program,

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There's Something In Our JOB PRINTING

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We thank Dr. E. B. Barnes for the following nice letter:

First Christian Church
Rev. Elias B. Barnes, Pastor
Richmond, Kentucky

November 10, 1913

Judge Grant E. Lilly,
Richmond, Ky.

Dear Judge Lilly:

I write to say that all who have seen the Souvenir program for the Dedicatory services, pronounce it a work of art. It is a fine specimen of the printer's craft. That is as creditable piece of work as any town in Kentucky, the size of Richmond, can produce. Indeed, it is not worth while for any of our citizens to seek farther for fine artistic printing than right here in our own city. When the price is considered, we believe a more satisfactory piece of work than these programs could not be furnished in either Cincinnati or Louisville. Good print shops are a valuable asset to any community. When I find one I am always glad to say so.

Yours truly,

E. B. BARNES.

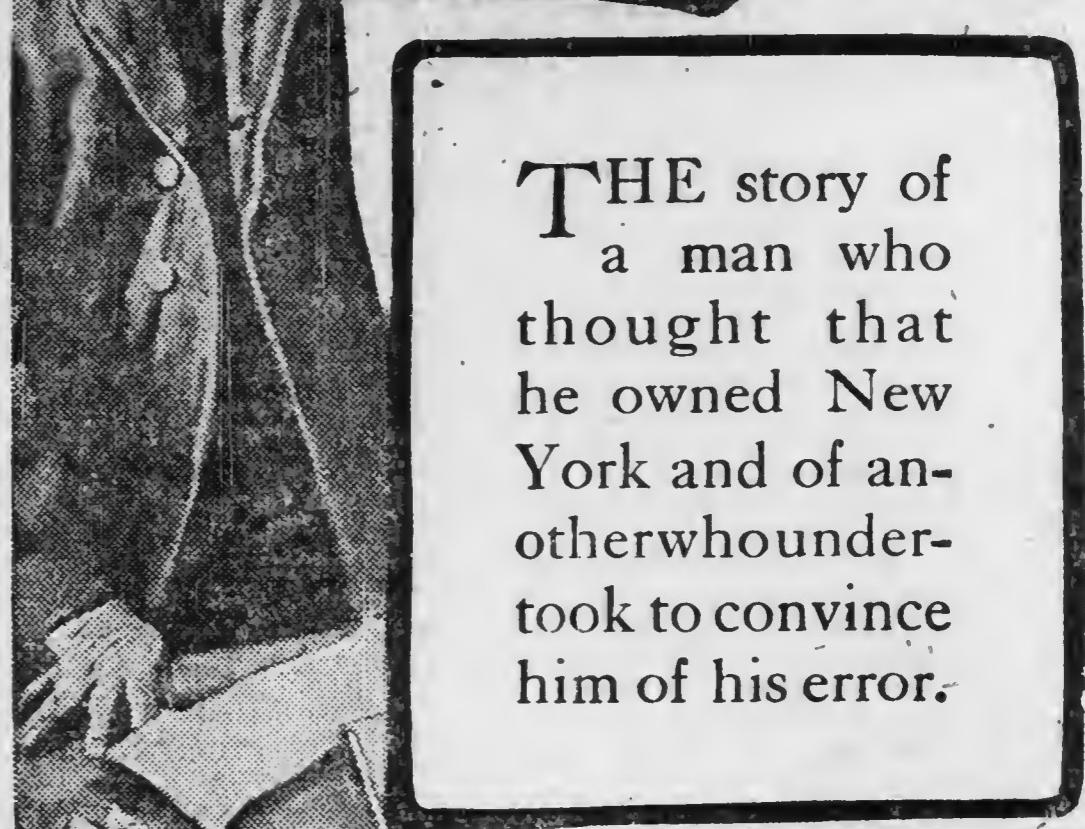
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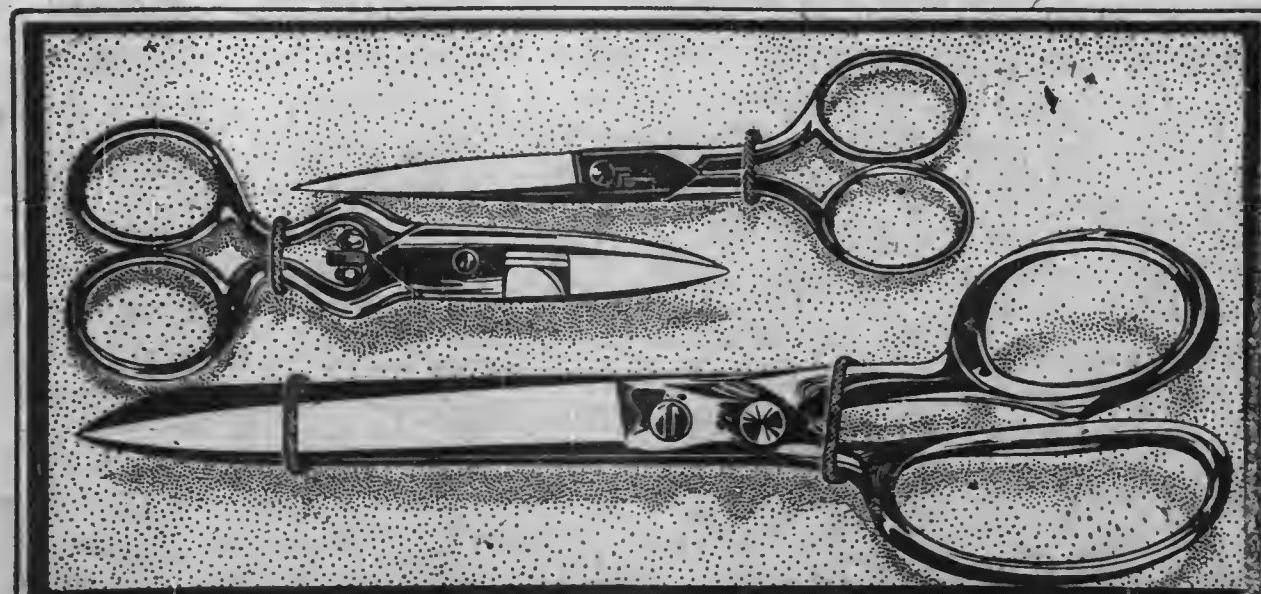
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GEORGE WASHINGTON



THE STORY OF THE FIRST PRESIDENT BY THE PRESIDENT

(CONTINUED.)

Hamilton held with Washington.

Congress Indifferent.

He had been born, and bred as a lad, in the West Indies, and had never received the local pride of any colony-state into his blood. He had served with the army, too, in close intimacy with Washington, and, though twenty-five years his captain's junior, had seen as clearly as he saw the deep hazards of a nation's birth.

The congress was indifferent, if not hostile, to the measures which the address proposed; and the states would have acted on the call as slackly as before, had not the winter brought with it something like a threat of social revolution, and fairly startled them out of their negligent humor.

The Rebellion of Shays.

The central counties of Massachusetts broke into violent rebellion, under one Shays, veteran of the Revolution—not to reform the government, but to rid themselves of it altogether; to shut the courts and escape the payment of debts and taxes.

The insurgents worked their will for weeks together; drove out the officers of the law, burned and plundered at pleasure through whole districts, living upon the land like a hostile army, and were brought to a reckoning at last only when a force thousands strong had been levied against them.

States Sympathize With Shays.

The contagion spread to Vermont and New Hampshire; and, even when the outbreak had been crushed, the states concerned were irresolute in the punishment of the leaders.

Rhode Island declared her sympathy with the insurgents; Vermont offered them asylum; Massachusetts brought the leaders to trial and conviction, only to pardon and set them free again.

Congress dared do no more than make covert preparation to check a general rising.

Washington's Indignant Protest.

"You talk, my good sir," wrote Washington to Henry Lee in Congress, "of employing influences to appease the present tumults in Massachusetts. I know not where that influence is to be found, or, if attained, that it would be a proper remedy for the disorders. Influence is no government. Let us have one by which our lives, liberties and properties will be secured, or let us know the worst at once."

It was an object-lesson for the whole country; the dullest and the most lethargic knew now what slack government and financial disorder would produce.

The states one and all—save Rhode Island—brought them of the convention called to meet in Philadelphia on the second Monday in May, 1787, and delegates were appointed.

Even congress took the lesson to heart, and gave its sanction to the conference.

The legislature of Virginia put Washington's name at the head of its own list of delegates, and after his name the names of Patrick Henry, Edmund Randolph, John Blair, James Madison, George Mason, and George Wythe—the leading names of the state, no man could doubt.

But Washington hesitated. He had already declined to meet the Society of the Cincinnati in Philadelphia about the same time, he said, and thought it would be disrespectful to that body, to whom he owed much, "to be there on any other occasion."

Why Washington Hesitated.

His real reasons his intimate friends must have divined from the first. They knew him better in such matters than he knew himself. He not only loved his retirement; he deemed himself a soldier and man of action, and no statesman.

The floor of assemblies had never seemed to him his principal sphere of duty.

He had thought of staying away from the house of burgesses on private business 20 years ago, when he knew that the stamp act was to be debated. But it was not for the floor of the approaching convention that his friends wanted him; they told him from the first he must presume.

He was known to be in favor of giving the Confederation powers that would make it a real government, and he thought that enough; but they wanted the whole country to see him pledged to the actual work, and, when they had persuaded him to attend, knew that they had at any rate won the confidence of the people in their patriotic purpose.

His mere presence would give them power.

The Virginians First to Arrive.

Washington and the other Virginians were prompt to be in Philadelphia on the day appointed, but only the Pennsylvania delegates were there to meet them.

They had to wait an anxious week before so many as seven states were represented. Meanwhile, those who gathered from day to day were nervous and apprehensive, and there was talk of compromise and halfway measures, should the convention prove weak or threaten to miscarry.

Washington's Brave Words.

They remembered for many a long year afterwards how nobly Washington, "standing self-collected in the midst of them," had uttered brave counsels of wisdom in their rebuke.

"It is too probable," he said, "that no plan we propose will be adopted. Perhaps another dreadful conflict is to be sustained. If, to please the people, we offer what we ourselves disapprove, how can we afterwards defend our work? Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair. The event is in the hand of God."

It was an utterance, they knew, not of statesmanship merely, but of character; and it was that character, if anything could, that would win the people to their support.

President of the Convention.

When at last seven states were represented—a quorum of the thirteen—an organization was effected, and Washington was unanimously chosen president of the convention.

He spoke, when led to the chair, of the novelty of the scene of business in which he was to act, lamented his want of better qualifications, and claimed the indulgence of the house towards the involuntary errors which his inexperience might occasion; but no mere parliamentarian could have given that anxious body such steadiness in business of such grave earnestness in counsel as it got from his presence and influence in the chair.

Five more states were in attendance before deliberation was very far advanced; but he had the satisfaction to see his own friends lead upon the floor.

Washington's Friends Lead.

It was the plan, which Edmund Randolph proposed, for his fellow Virginians, which the convention accepted as a model to work from; it was James Madison, that young master of counsel, who guided the deliberations from day to day, little as he showed his hand in the work or seemed to put himself forward in debate.

No speeches came from the president; only once or twice did he break the decorum of his office to temper some difference of opinion or facilitate some measure of accommodation.

It was the 17th of September when the convention at last broke up; the 19th when the Constitution it had wrought out was published to the country.

All the slow summer through Washington had kept counsel with the rest as to the anxious work that was going forward behind the closed doors of the long conference; it was a grateful relief to be rid of the painful strain, and he returned to Mount Vernon like one whose part in the work was done.

Keen for New Government.

"I never saw him so keen for anything in my life as he is for the adoption of the new scheme of government," wrote a visitor at Mount Vernon to Jefferson; but he took no other part than his correspondence afforded him in the agitation for its acceptance.

Throughout all those long four months in Philadelphia he had given his whole mind and energy to every process of difficult counsel by which it had been wrought to completion; but he was no politician. Earnestly as he commended the plan to his friends, he took no public part either in defense or in advocacy of it.

He read not only the Federalist papers, in which Hamilton and Madison and Jay made their masterly plea for the adoption of the Constitution, but also "every performance which has been printed on the one side and the other on the great question," he said, so far as he was able to obtain them; and he felt as poignantly as any man the deep excitement of the momentous contest.

It disturbed him keenly to find George Mason opposing the constitution—the dear friend from whom he had always accepted counsel hitherto in public affairs—and Richard Henry Lee and Patrick Henry, too, in their passionate attachment to what they deemed the just sovereignty of Virginia.

He could turn away with all his old self-possession, nevertheless, to discuss questions of culture and tillage, in the midst of the struggle; with Arthur Young over sea, and to write very gallant compliments to the Marquis de Chastellux on his marriage.

Compliments the Marquis.

"So your day has at length come," he laughed. "I am glad of it with all my heart and soul. It is quite good enough for you. Now you are well served for coming to fight in favor of the American rebels all the way across the Atlantic ocean, by catching that terrible contagion—domestic felicity—which, like the smallpox, or the plague, a man can have only once in his life, because it commonly lasts him (at least with us in America—I don't know how you manage such matters in France) for his whole lifetime."

Ten months of deep but quiet agitation—the forces of opinion in close grapple—and the future seemed to clear.

The constitution was adopted, only two states dissenting.

It had been a tense and stubborn fight; in such states as Massachusetts and New York, the concerted action

of men at the centers of trade against the instinctive dread of centralization or change in the regions that lay back from the rivers and the sea; in states like Virginia, where the mass of men waited to be led the leaders who had vision against those who had only the slow wisdom of caution and presentiment.

Virginia Maintained the Initiative. But, though she acted late in the business, and some home-keeping spirits among even her greater men held back, Virginia did not lose the place of initiative she had had in all this weighty business of reform.

Something in her air or her life had given her in these latter years an extraordinary breed of public men—men liberated from local prejudice, possessed of a vision and an efficacy in affairs worthy of the best traditions of statesmanship among the English race from which they were sprung, capable of taking the long view, of seeing the permanent lines of leadership upon great questions, and shaping ordinary views to meet extraordinary ends.

Even Henry and Mason could take their discomfiture gracefully, loyally, like men bred to free institutions; and Washington had the deep satisfaction to see his state come without hesitation to his view and hope.

Country Demands Washington.

The new constitution made sure of, and a time set by congress for the elections and the organization of a new government under it, the country turned as one man to Washington to be the first president of the United States.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wills Probated

The will of Ben L. Banks was duly admitted to probate. Mr. Banks devised his property to his wife and son. It was executed Aug 30th.

The will of Mrs. Pattie Banks was also admitted to probate. Mrs. Banks willed her property to her husband with the exception of some silverware and some small requests. It was dated April 8, 1911.

The will of little Ben Banks was not admitted to probate as one under the age of 21 years can not make a will. It was dated April 8, 1911 and is in his own handwriting.

The will of Cyrus T. Fox was probated. He left all of his property to his wife and made her Executrix without bond.

The will of Sarah Harriss, of color, was probated.

Mr. W. W. Finley, president of the Southern Railway, died suddenly in Washington last Tuesday morning. Mr. Finley was considered the best official in the railway business.

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Hand Me the Roses While I'm Living and the Knocking When I'm Dead

I've noticed when fellow dies—no matter what he's been, A saintly chap or one whose life was darkly marked with sin; His friends forget the bitter words they spoke but yesterday, And now they find a multitude of pretty things to say.

I fancy when I go to rest someone will bring to light Some kindly word or goodly act long buried out of sight;

But if it's all the same to you just give to me instead

The bouquets while I'm living and the knocking when I'm dead.

Don't save your kisses to imprint upon my noble brow.

While countless knocks and bruises are hurled upon me now; Say the good things to me on earth, while here I mourn alone,

And don't save all the good things to carve upon my stone.

What do I care if when I'm dead the Daily Town Gazette

Gives me a wake up with a cut in mourning border set;

It will not flatter me a bit no matter what is said,

So kindly throw your flowers now and knock me when I'm dead.

It may be fine when one is dead to have the folks talk so,

To have the flowers come in loads from girls and boys you know;

It may be nice to have these things for those you leave behind,

But just as far as I'm concerned I really do not mind.

I'm quite alive and well today and when I realize here,

Send me a helping hand at times, give me a word of cheer;

Just change the game a little bit, just kindly swap the decks,

For I will be no judge of flowers when I cash in m checks.

FOR SALE

Red Cross stamps and Xmas seals, cards, etc.

Mrs. T. J. Taylor.

With Mrs. J. B. Stouffer, High St.

New Postal Order

Orders issued from Washington will allow the postmaster to affix to parcels ready cancelled postage stamps. This can only be done by the postoffice employees, and is done to facilitate the handling of the Christmas package mail.

A better way to do this would be to prohibit the Christmas package mail entirely.

Automobile Burns

The automobile of J. W. Hughes, our new collector for the Eighth District, caught fire last week and was partly consumed before it could be extinguished. He had just returned from Lancaster where he had taken Congressman Owsley Stanley.

In his efforts to extinguish the flames, Judge Hughes slipped and fell and cut his lip severely.

Don't Read This

Read the new trick called "Tickle the Editor" and learn how to play it. The good people of Madison learn readily and when you have learned it, try it on us. See page 1, lower right hand corner.

To Miss Margaret Wilson, sister of the bride, fell the honor of the traditional omen that she who catches the bride's bouquet when she tosses it away before donning her traveling gown, will be the next to wed. Mrs. Sayre, with a joyous laugh, turned as she mounted the broad staircase and flung the huge cluster of orchids and lillies of the valley over the ballustrade to the bevy of waiting bridesmaids below.

Miss Margaret caught it fairly, and her face, in a pretty blush, accepted a rippling round of congratulations.

Dr. Fred O'Marsh, an inmate of the Long View asylum in Ohio, used his glasses, to kill himself. The glass used was about a half inch, and he opened the artery of the left arm and bled to death.

Thos. W. Harris, deputy circuit court clerk in Kenton county, was found dead in bed Thanksgiving day. He was a victim of heart disease.

Eva and Pearl Watson, sisters, were killed by a passenger train at Fullerton, Ky.

At Barton, S. C., two passenger trains collided, injuring six passengers.

Grahame Stock Company

The Grahame Stock Company is giving excellent shows at the Opera House this week, winning many friends by the carefulness of the productions. Each play is put on with an abundance of special scenery and without tiresome waits between acts, for the vaudeville portion of the show alone is worth the price of admission. The specialties are entirely changed every night and include juggling, musical and roller-skate acts as well as the latest in song and dance.

The plays for the last half of



STEWART EDWARD WHITE,
AUTHOR OF
THE BLAZED TRAIL,
THE CONJUROR'S HOUSE, ETC., ETC.

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CHAPTER I.

The Owner of New York.

Percy Darrow, a young man of scientific training, indolent manners, effeminate appearance, hidden energy, and absolute courage, lounged through the doors of the Atlas Building. Since his rescue from the volcano island that had witnessed the piratical murder of his old employer, Doctor Schermerhorn, the spectacular dissolution of the murderers, and his own imprisonment in a cave beneath the very roar of an eruption, he had been nursing his shattered nerves back to their normal strength. Now he felt that at last he was able to go to work again. Therefore, he was about to approach a man of influence among practical scientists, from whom he hoped further occupation.

As the express elevator shot upward, he passed a long slender hand across his eyes. The rapid motion confused him still. The car stopped, and the metallic gates clanged open. Darrow obediently stepped forth. Only when the elevator had disappeared did his upward glance bring to him the knowledge that he had disembarked one floor too soon.

Darrow's eye fell on a lettered sign outside the nearest door. He smiled a slow red-lipped smile beneath his small silvery mustache, dropped his black eyelashes in a flicker of reminiscence, hesitated a moment, then stepped languidly forward and opened the door. The sign indicated the headquarters of the very modest commissionership behind which McCarthy chose to work. McCarthy, quite simply, at that time owned New York.

As Darrow entered, McCarthy hung up the telephone receiver with a smash, and sat glaring at the instrument. After a moment he turned his small bright eyes toward the newcomer.

"Hello, Perc," he growled. "Didn't see you. Say, I'm so mad my skin cracks. Just now some measly little shrimp called me up from a public booth. What ye suppose he wanted, now? Oh, nothin'! Just told me in so many words for me to pack up my little trunk and sail for Europe and never come back! That's all! He give me until Sunday, too." McCarthy barked out a short laugh, and reached for a cigar-box, which he held out to Darrow.

Percy shook his head. "So he wants you to go to Europe?"

"Wants me? Orders me! Says I got to." McCarthy laughed. "Lovely thought!"

He puffed out a cloud of smoke. "Says if I don't obey orders he'll send me a 'sign' to convince me!" went on the boss. "He's got a mean voice. He ought to have a tag hung on him and get carried to the morgue. He give me the shivers, like a dead man. I never hear such a unholy thing outside a graveyard at midnight."

Percy Darrow was surveying him with leisurely amusement, a slight



McCarthy Stumped Down a Flight of Stairs.

smile playing over his narrow dark face.

"His 'sign' he promised is apt to be a bomb," observed Darrow.

"He's nutty, all right," McCarthy agreed, "but when he said that, he was doing the tall religious. He's got a bug that way."

"Your affair," said Darrow. "Just the same, I have an outer office."

"Outer office—not!" said the boss. "An outer office just gets cluttered up with people waiting. Here they've got to say right out in meeting—if I want 'em to. What's the good word, Perc? What can I do for you?"

Darrow smiled. "You know very well, my fat friend, that the only reason you like me at all is that I'm the one and only man who comes into

The delicate needle of the instrument did not quiver.

"Batteries dead!" said the repairman. "Jim, what the hotel-bill do you mean by getting dead batteries? Go back and bring a new lot, and test 'em."

In due time Jim returned.

"These test to fifteen," said he. "Go to it!"

"Test—nothing!" roared the repairman after a moment. "These are dead, too."

Percy Darrow left the ensuing argument to its own warmth. It was growing late. In the corridor a few hastily-brought lamps cast a dim light. Percy collided against Doctor Knox entering the building.

"Not fixed yet?" asked the latter in evident disappointment. "What's the matter?"

"I don't know," said Darrow slowly; "it puzzles me. It's more than an ordinary break of connections or short-circuiting through apparatus. If one could imagine a big building like this polarized in some way—anyway, the electricity is dead. Look here." He pulled an electric flash-light from his pocket. "Bought this fresh on my way here. Tested it, of course. Now, there's nothing wonderful about these toys going back on a man; but—he pressed the button and peered down the lens—"this is a funny coincidence." He turned the lens toward his friend. The filament was dark.

CHAPTER II.

The Shadow of Mystery.

Darrow walked up the one flight of steps to the story above. He found his acquaintance in, and at once broached the subject of his errand. Doctor Knox promised the matter his attention. The two men then embarked on a long discussion of Professor Schermerhorn's discovery of super-radium, and the strange series of events that had encompassed his death. Into the midst of the discussion burst McCarthy, his face red with suppressed anger.

"Can I use your phone?" he growled. "Oh, yes," said he, as he caught sight of the instrument. Without awaiting the requested permission, he jerked the receiver from its hook and placed it to his ear.

"Deader than a smelt!" he burst out. "This is a nice way to run a public business! Thanks," he nodded to Doctor Knox, and stormed out.

Darrow rose languidly.

"I'll see you again," he told Knox. "At present I'm going to follow the human cyclone. It takes more than mere telephones to wake McCarthy up like that."

He found the boss in the hall, his finger against the "down" button.

"That's three cars has passed me," he snarled, trying to peer through the ground glass that, in the Atlas Building, surrounded the shaft. "I'll tan somebody's hide. Down!" he bellied at a shadow on the glass.

"Have a cigarette," proffered Percy Darrow. "Calm down. To the scientific eye you're out of condition for such emotions. You thicknecks are subject to apoplexy."

"Oh, shut up!" growled McCarthy.

"There isn't a phone in order in this building two floors either way. I've tried 'em—and there hasn't been for twenty minutes. And I can't get a messenger to answer a call; and that ring-tailed, star-sprinkled ornament of a janitor won't answer his private bell. I'll get him bounced so high the blackbirds will build nests in his ear before he comes down again."

After trying vainly to stop a car on its way up or down, McCarthy stumped down a flight of stairs, followed more leisurely by the calmly unburdened Darrow. Here the same performance was repeated. A half dozen men by now had joined them. So they progressed from story to story until an elevator boy, attracted by the frantic shouts, stopped to see what was the matter. Immediately the door was slid back on its runners. McCarthy seized the astonished operator by the collar.

"Come out of that, you scum of the earth!" he roared. "Come out of that and tell me why you don't stop for signals!"

"I ain't seen no signals!" gasped the elevator boy.

Some one punched the button, but the little, round, annunciator disk in the car failed to illuminate.

"I wonder if there's anything in order in this miserable hole!" snarled McCarthy.

"The lights is gone out," volunteered the boy; and indeed for the first time the men now crowding the car noticed that the incandescents were dead.

While McCarthy stormed out to spread abroad impartial threats against two public utility concerns for interfering with his business, Percy Darrow, his curiosity aroused, interviewed the janitor. Under that functionary's guidance he examined the points of entrance for the different wires used for lighting and communication; looked over the private-bell installations, and ascended again to the corridor, abstractedly dusting his fingers. There he found a group of the building's tenants, among whom he distinguished Doctor Knox.

"Same complaint. I suppose—no phones, no lights, no bells," he remarked.

"Seems to be," replied Knox. "General condition. Acts as though the main arteries had been cut outside."

"Inside bells? House phones?" suggested Darrow.

The young man wheeled to include the elevator starter in the joke.

"Air was full of dope most of last night from some merry little jester working a toy, home-made. He just kept repeating the same thing—something about 'McCarthy'; at six o'clock you shall have a sign given unto you. It works over and over all night. Some new advertising dodge, I reckon. Didn't know but you were the McCarthy and we're getting

a present from some admiring constituent."

He threw back his head and laughed, but McCarthy's ready anger rose.

"Where did the stuff come from?"

"Out of the fresh air," replied the operator. "From most anywhere inside the zone of communication."

"Couldn't you tell who sent it?"

"No way. It wasn't signed. Come from quite a distance, though."

"How can you tell that?"

"You can tell by the way it sounds. Say, they ought to be a law about these amateurs cluttering up the air this way. Sometimes I got to pick my own dope out of a dozen or fifteen messages all tickling away in my head-piece at once."

"I know the crazy slob what sent em, all right, all right," growled McCarthy. "He's nutty for fair."

"Well, if he's nutty, I wish you'd hurry his little trip to Matteawan," complained the operator, turning away. The boss went to his office, where he established himself behind his table-top desk. There all day he conducted a leisurely business of mysterious import, sitting where the cool autumn breeze from the river brought its refreshment.

There were two other, inner, offices to McCarthy's establishment, in which sat a private secretary and an office boy. Occasionally McCarthy, with some especial visitor, retired to one of these for a more confidential conversation. The secretary seemed always very busy; the office boy was often in the street. At noon McCarthy took lunch at a small round table in the cafe below. When he reappeared at the elevator shaft, the elevator starter again verified his watch. Malachi McCarthy had but the one virtue of accuracy, and that had to do with matters of time. At five minutes of six he reached for his hat; at three minutes of six he boarded the elevator.

"Runs all right today, Sam," he remarked genially to the boy whom he had half thralled the evening before.

He stood for a moment in the entrance of the building, enjoying the sight of the crowds hurrying to their cars, the elevated, the subway, and the ferries. The clang and roar of the city pleased his senses, as a vessel vibrates to its master tone. McCarthy was feeling largely paternal as he stepped toward the corner, for to a great extent the destinies of these people were in his hands.

"Easy marks!" was his philanthropic expression of this sentiment.

At the corner he stopped for a car. He glanced up at the clock at the Metropolitan tower. The bronze hand pointed to the stroke of six. As he looked, the first note of the quarter chimes rang out. The car swung the corner and headed down the street. McCarthy stepped forward. The sweet chimes ceased their fourfold phrasing, and the great bell began its spaced and solemn booming.

One!—Two!—Three!—Four!—Five! Siz! McCarthy counted. At the recollection of a crazy message from the Unknown, he smiled. He stepped forward to hold up his hand at the car. Somewhat to his surprise the car had already stopped some twenty feet away.

McCarthy picked his way to the car.

"Wonder you wouldn't stop at a crossing," he growled.

"Juice give out," explained the motorman.

McCarthy clambered aboard and sat down in a comfortably filled car. Up and down the perspective of the street could be seen other cars, also stalled. Ten minutes slipped by; then Malachi McCarthy grew impatient. With a muttered growl he rose, elbowed his way through the strap-hangers, and stepped to the street. A row of idle taxicabs stood in front of the Atlas Building. Into the first of these bounced McCarthy, throwing his address to the expectant chauffeur.

The man hopped down from his box, threw on the coil switch and ran to the front. He turned the engine over the compression, but no explosion followed. He repeated the effort a dozen times. Then, grasping the starting handle with a firmer grip, he "whirled" the engine—without result.

"What's the matter? Can't you make her go?" demanded McCarthy, thrusting his head from the door.

"Will you please listen, sir, and see



An Astonishing Sight Met His Eyes.

to pack their tools as though at the successful completion of a long and difficult job.

But every man jack of them knew perfectly well that the electrical apparatus of the building was now in exactly the same condition as it had been the evening before. No repair work had followed a futile investigation.

As the group moved toward the outer air, the head repair man quietly dropped behind. Surreptitiously he applied the slender cords of his pocket ammeter to the zinc and carbon of the dead batteries concerning whose freshness he and his assistant had argued. The delicate needle leaped forward, quivered like snake's tongue, and hovered over a number.

"Fifteen," read the repair man; and then, after a moment: "Hell!"

The daily business, therefore, opened normally. The elevator shot from floor to floor; the telephones rang; the call-bell buzzed, and all was well.

At six o'clock came the scrub-woman; at half past seven the office boys; at eight the clerks; a little later some of the heads; and precisely at nine Malachi McCarthy, as was his invariable habit.

As the bulky form of the political boss pushed around the leaves of the revolving door, the elevator starter glanced at his watch. This was not to determine if McCarthy was on time, but to see if the watch was right.

McCarthy had recovered his good humor. He threw a joke at the negro polishing the brass, and paused genially to exchange a word with the elevator starter.

"Worked until about three o'clock," the latter answered a question. "Got it fixed all right. No, they didn't say what was the matter. Something to do with the wires, I suppose."

"Most likely," agreed McCarthy.

At that moment an elevator dropped from above and came to rest, like a swift bird alighting. The doors parted to let out a young man wearing the cap of the United Wireless.

"Good morning, Mr. McCarthy," this young man remarked in passing. "Aren't going into the sign-painting business, are you?" He laughed.

"What ye givin' us, Mike?" demanded McCarthy.

The young man wheeled to include the elevator starter in the joke.

"Air was full of dope most of last night from some merry little jester working a toy, home-made. He just kept repeating the same thing—something about 'McCarthy'; at six o'clock you shall have a sign given unto you. It works over and over all night. Some new advertising dodge, I reckon. Didn't know but you were the McCarthy and we're getting

if you hear a buzz when I turn her over?" requested the chauffeur.

"I don't hear nothing," was the verdict.

"I'm sorry, but you'll have to take another cab," then said the man. "My collie's gone back on me."

McCarthy impatiently descended, entered the next taxi in line, and repeated the same experience. By now the other chauffeurs, noticing the predicament of their brethren, were anxiously and perspiring at work. Not an engine answered the call of the road! A passing truck driver, grinding from ear to ear, drove slowly down the line, dealing out the ancient jests rescued for the occasion from an oblivion to which the perfection of the automobile had consigned them.

McCarthy added his mite; he was beginning to feel himself the victim of a series of nagging impertinences, which he resented after his kind.

"If," said he, "your company would put out something on the street besides a bunch of retired grist-mills with clock dials hitched on to them, you might be able to give the public some service. I've got lots of time. Don't hurry through your afternoon exercise on my account. Just buy a lawn-mower and a chaise-longue—you'd do just as well."

By now every man had his battery open. McCarthy left them, puzzling over the singular failure of the electrical apparatus, which is the nervous system of the modern automobile.

He turned into Fifth Avenue. An astonishing sight met his eyes.

The old days had returned. The center of the long roadway, down which ordinarily a long file of the purring monsters of gasoline creep and dash, shouldering aside the few hansom and victorias remaining from a bygone age, now showed but a swing of slashing trot of horses.

Hansom, hacks, broughams; upraised whips, whirling in signal; the squat spats of horses' hoofs; all the obsolescent vehicles that ordinarily doze in hope along the sands of the side streets; was a gay sight of the past raised again for the moment to reality by the same mysterious blight that had shadowed the Atlas Building the night before.

McCarthy looked about him for a hansom. There was none unengaged. In fact, the boss soon determined that many others, like himself, were waiting for a chance at the first vacant one. Reluctantly he made up his mind to walk. He glanced up at the tower of the Metropolitan Building; then stared in astonishment. The hands of the great dial were still perpendicular—the hour indicated was still six o'clock!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Woman and Her Hat.

A woman cannot stick a hat on her head as you stick a stamp on a letter. There is an ingenious machine that sticks stamp on letters at the rate of several thousand an hour. But nobody has invented a machine for sticking hats on the heads of women. A man can buy a hat in five minutes, but no woman would dream of buying a hat in less than an hour. Often a woman will acquire a splitting headache in the attempt to find one hat to suit her out of a hundred, and not seldom she carries away the headache without a hat on it. The hat hunt is only a small part of the daily agony of shopping, and yet a man, London Opinion remarks, would rather cut his throat than engage in a hat hunt as a dispassionate spectator.

Men prefer to hunt the fox or the stag, the tiger or the lion, the grizzly or the grouse. A tiger hunt is not nearly so perilous as a hat hunt.

